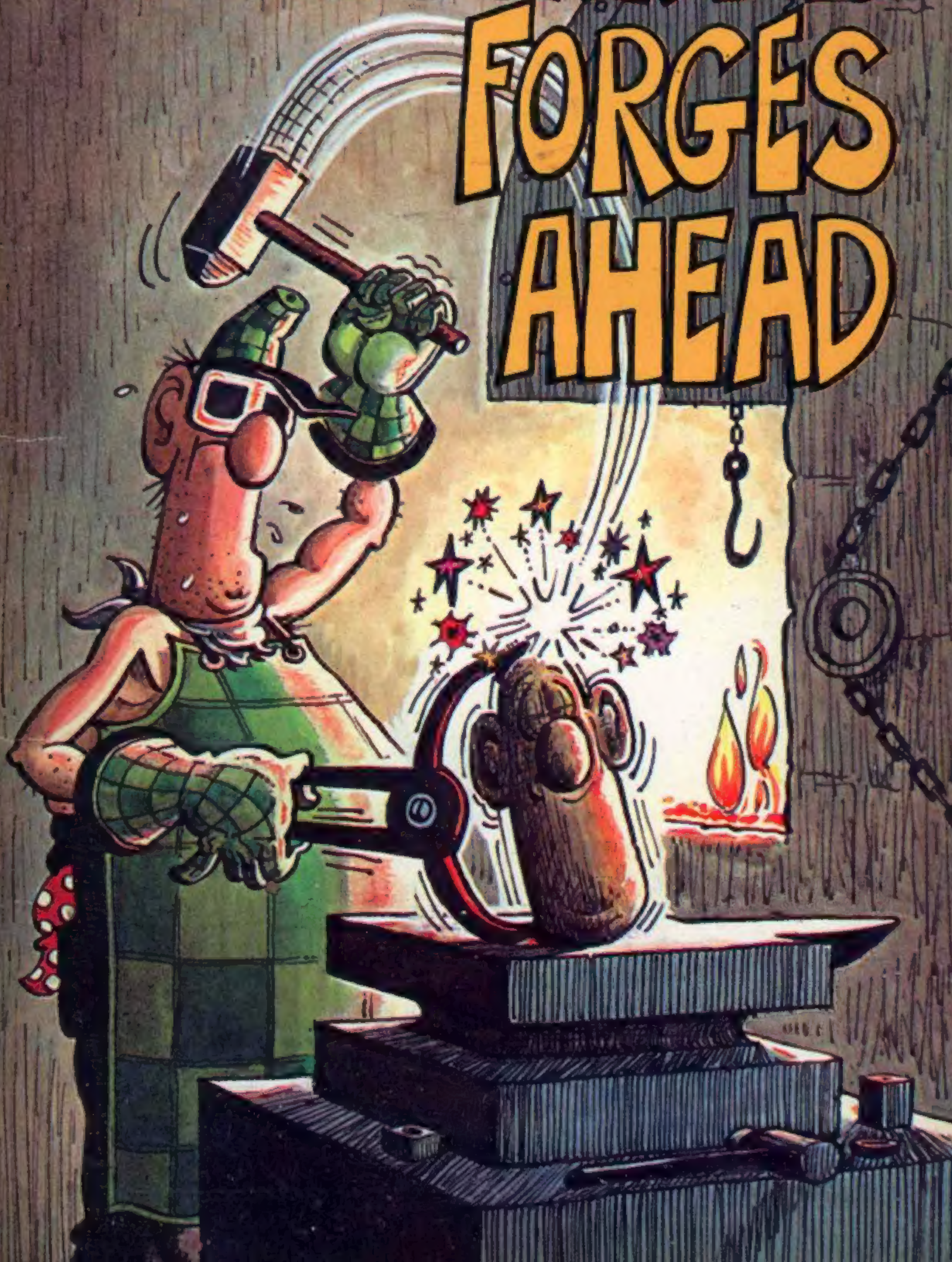




\$1.25 86-013 WARNER BOOKS

# MAD'S DON MARTIN FORGES AHEAD







# **MAD'S** **DON MARTIN** **FORGES** **AHEAD**

**Written\* and Drawn by Don Martin**

**\*Lance Parkertip and A Hollywood Saga**  
**Written by Dick DeBartolo**

**Captain Klutz in The Barffing Affair, A Hunter & His**  
**Dog, A Day in the Life of an Executioner**  
**Written by Don Edwing**

**Edited by Nick Meglin**



**WARNER BOOKS**

**A Warner Communications Company**

**WARNER BOOKS EDITION**

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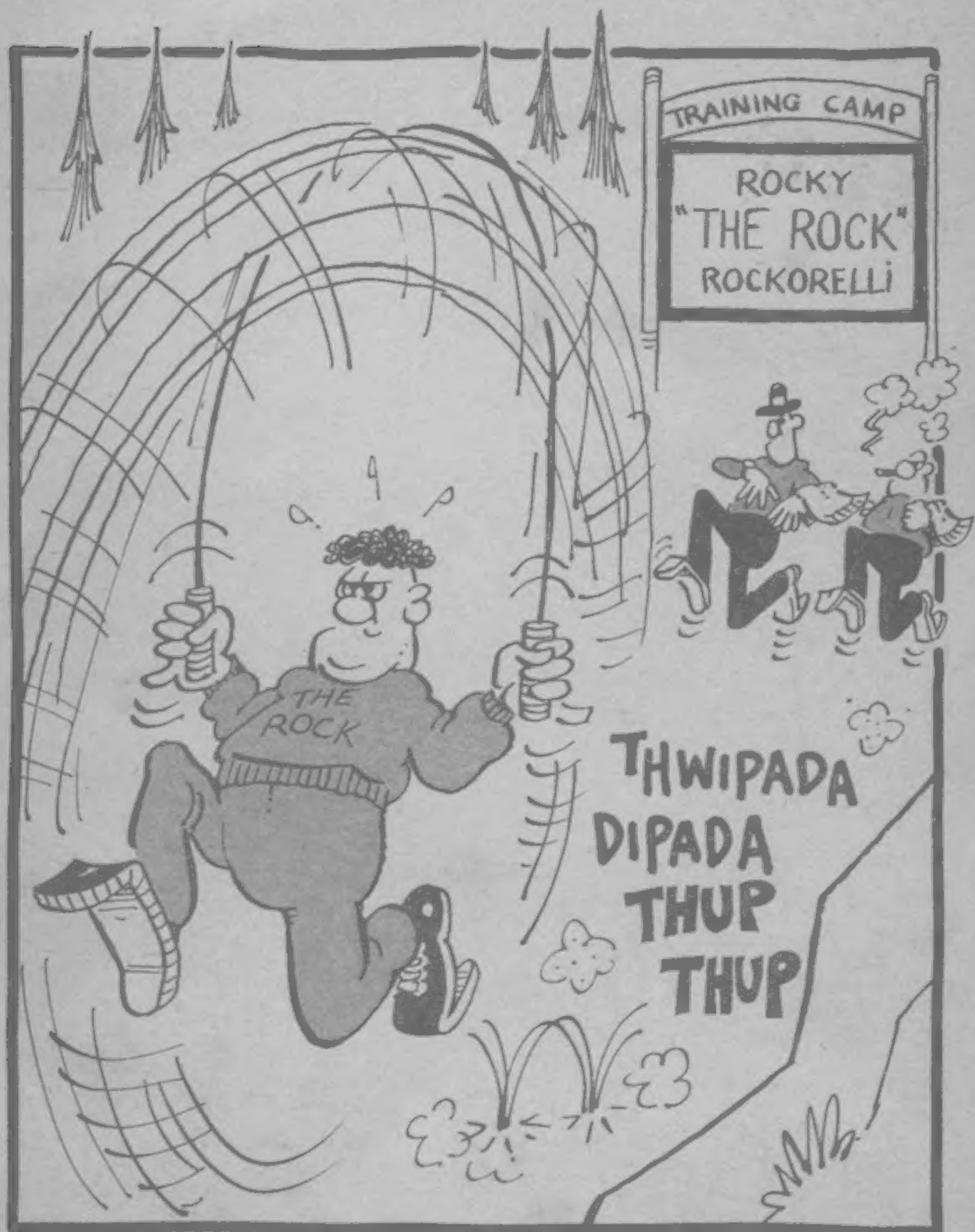
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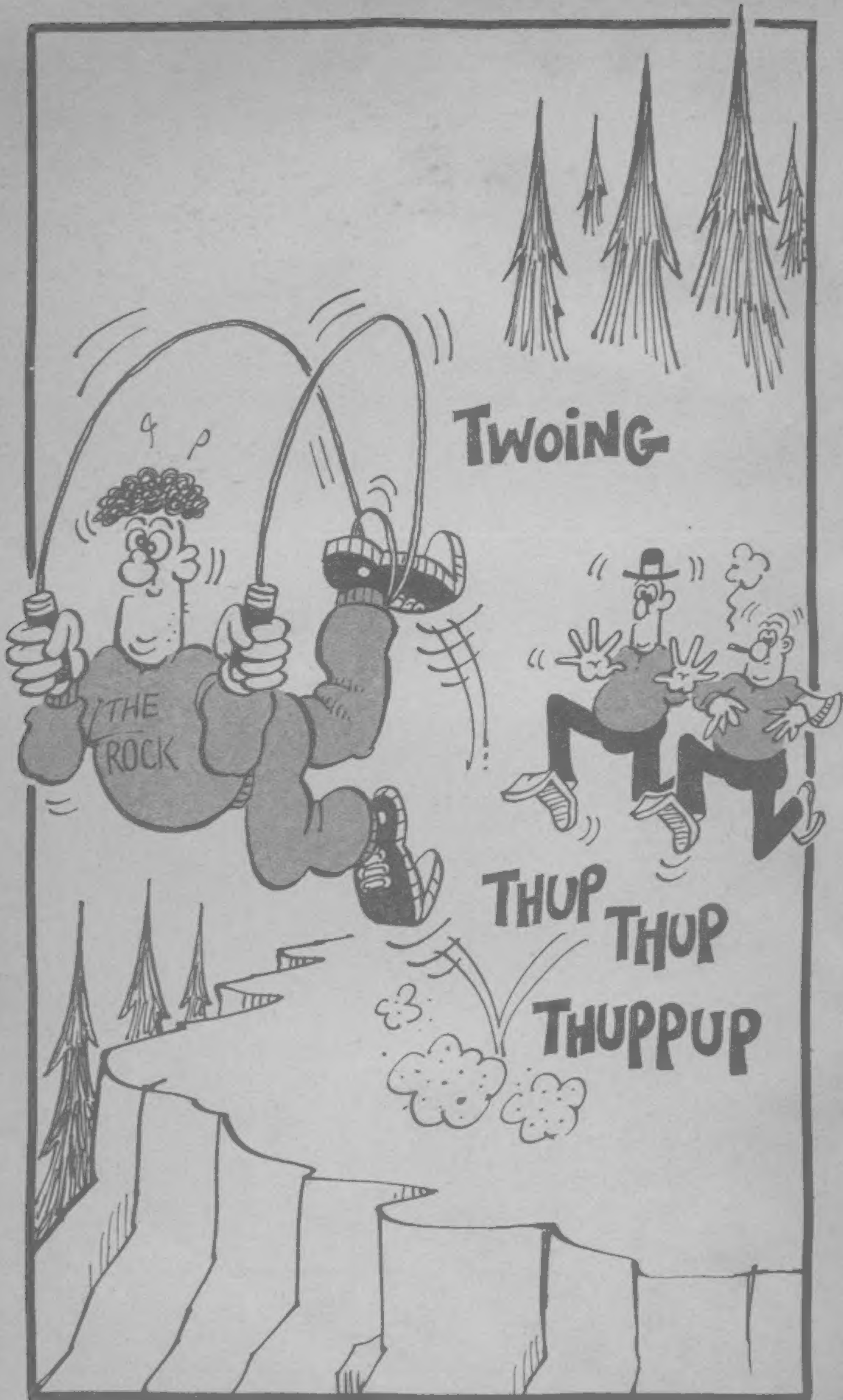
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# ONE SUMMER IN THE MOUNTAINS

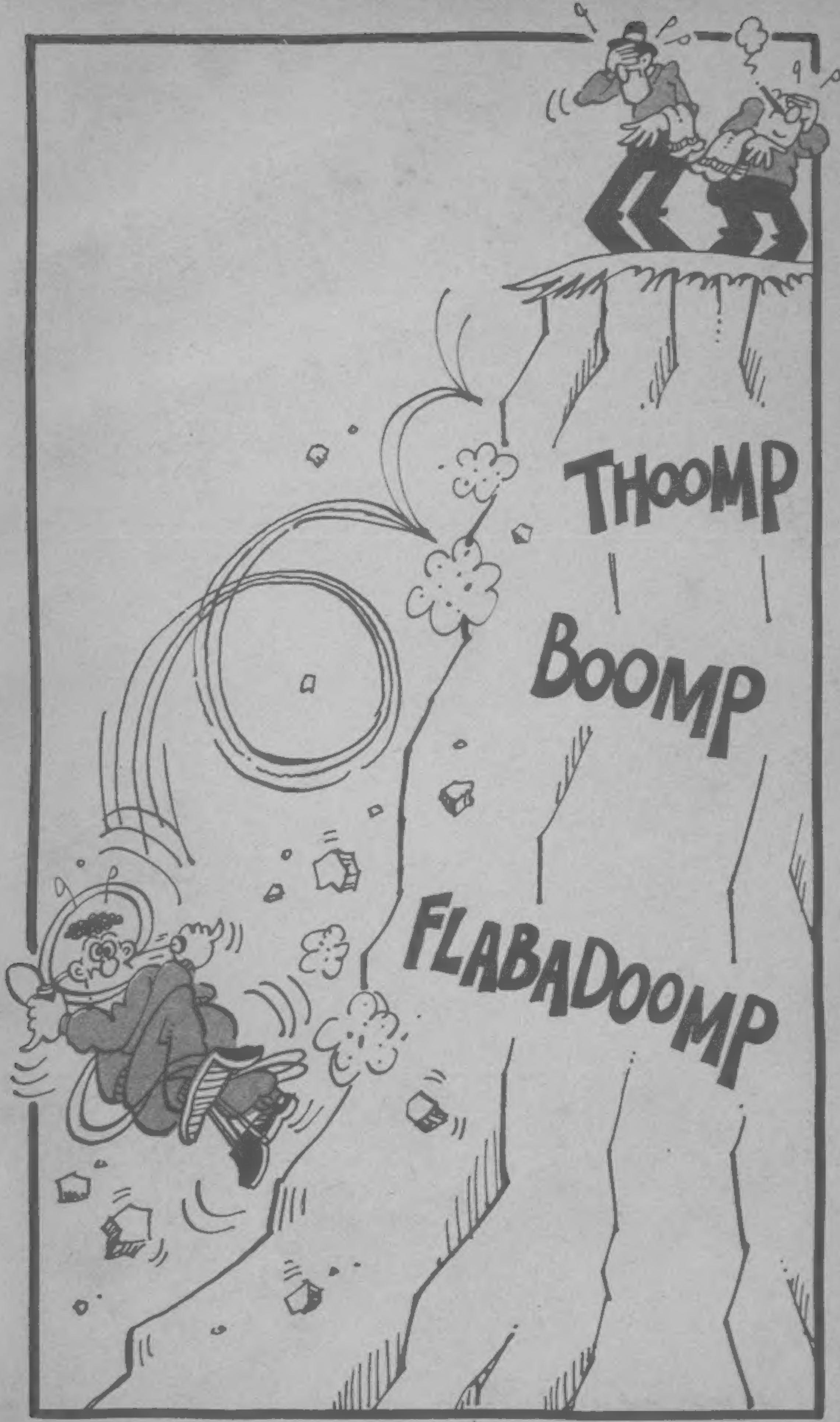




TWOING

THUP THUP  
THUPPUP





**THOOMP**

**BOOMP**

**FLABADOOMP**

**KASH SPLAP**

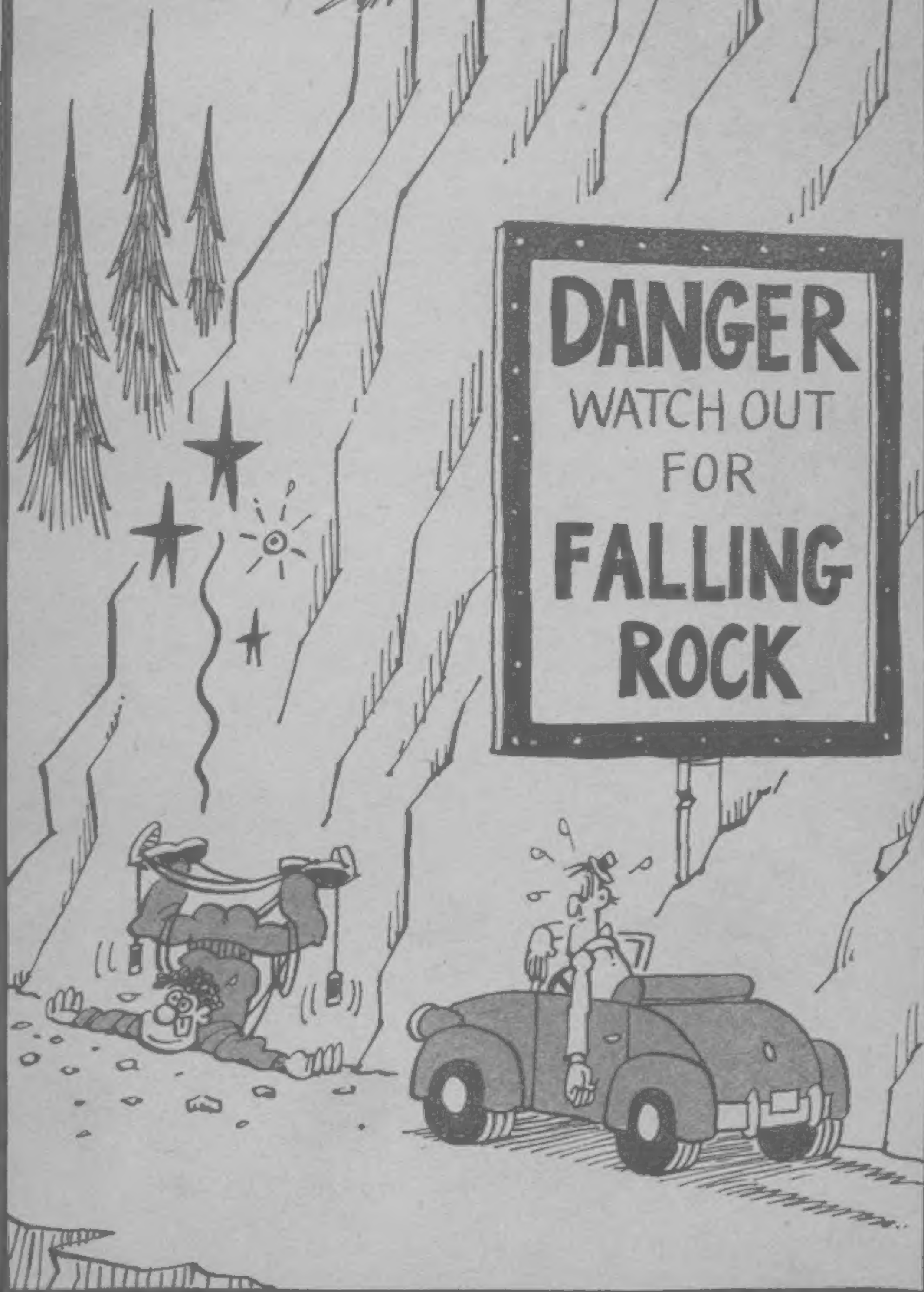


**SKREEEK**



Good thing we put  
up that **sign!**

Yeah.





# THE HUNTER AND HIS DOG

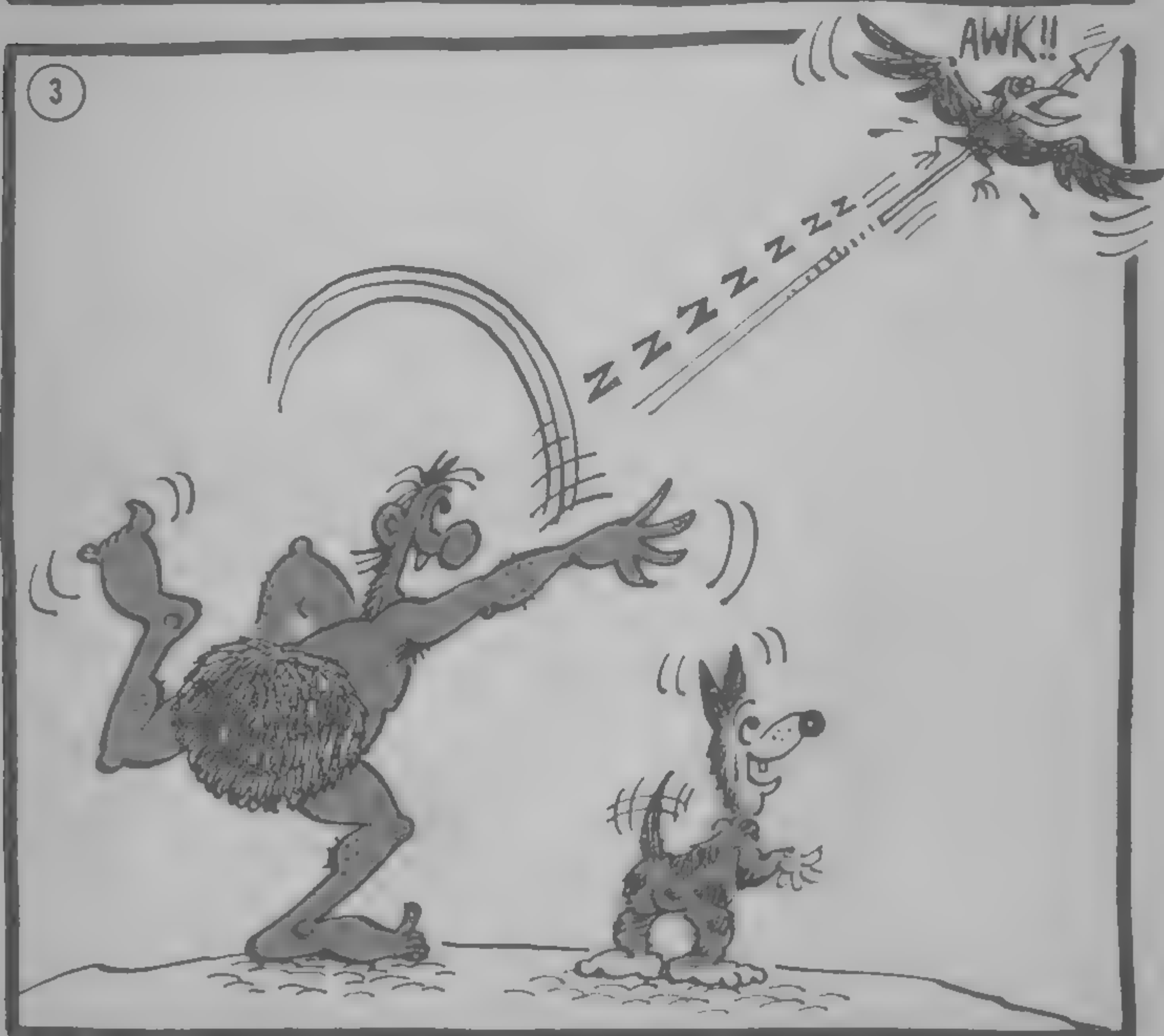




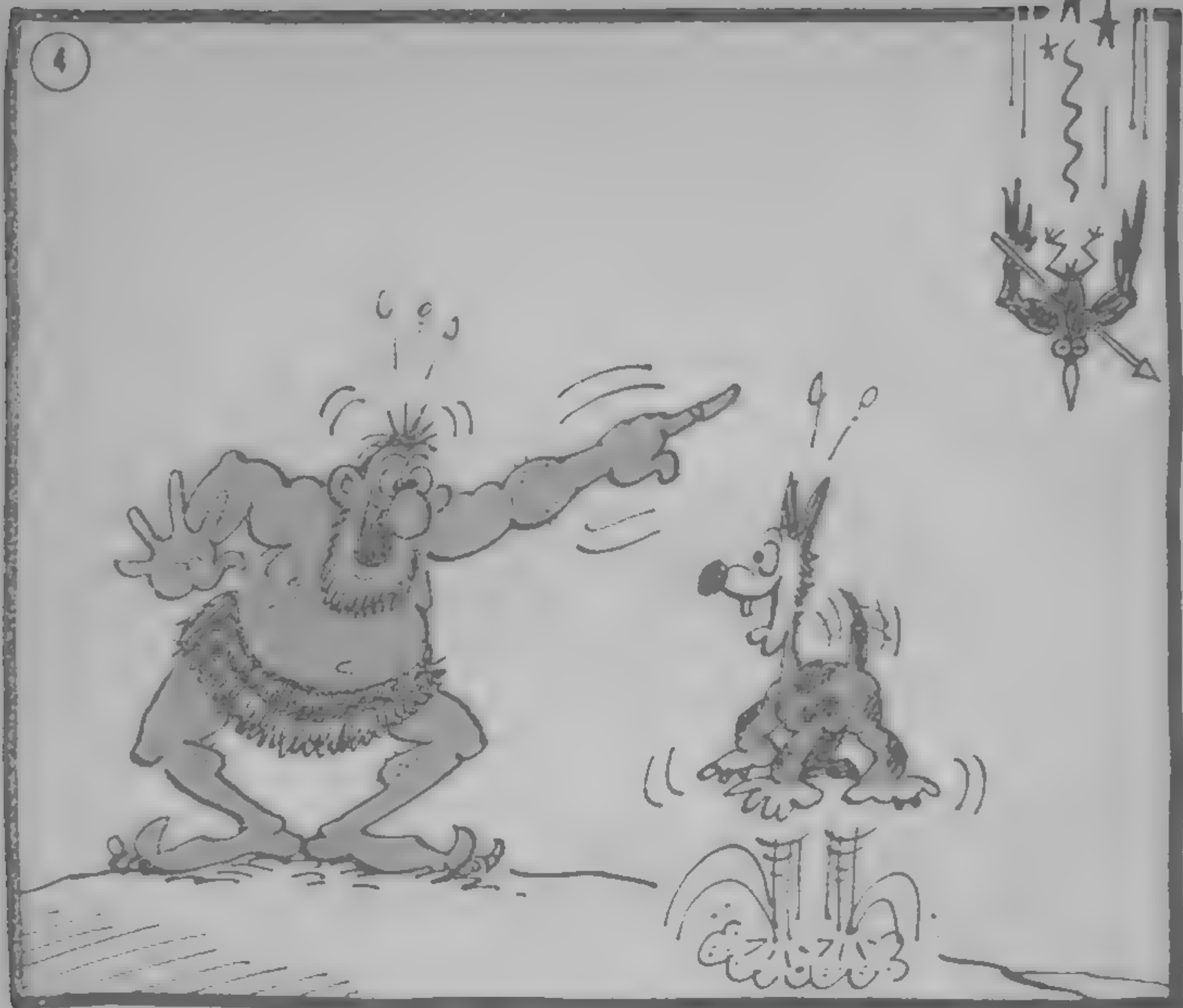
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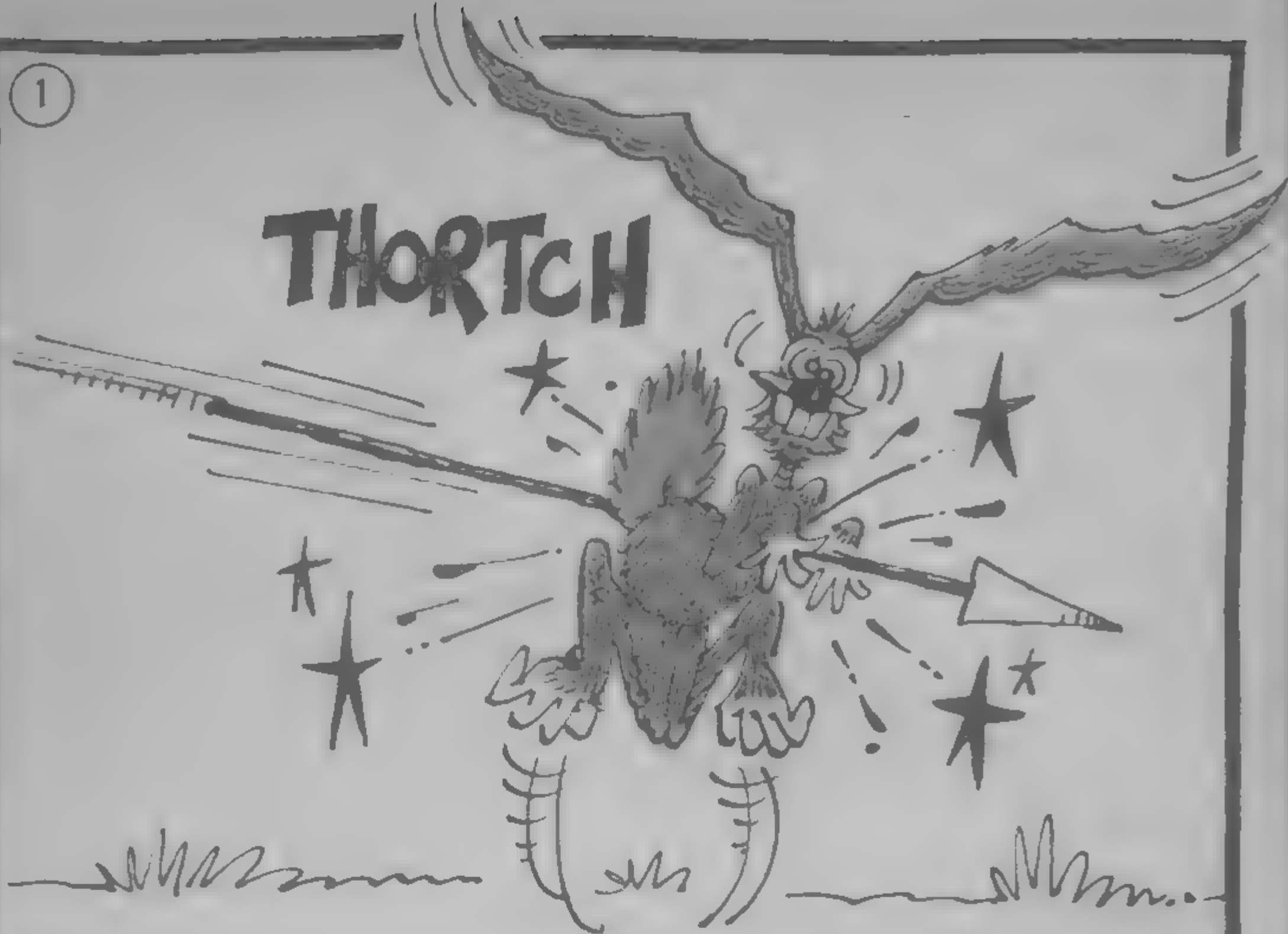






1

THORTCH



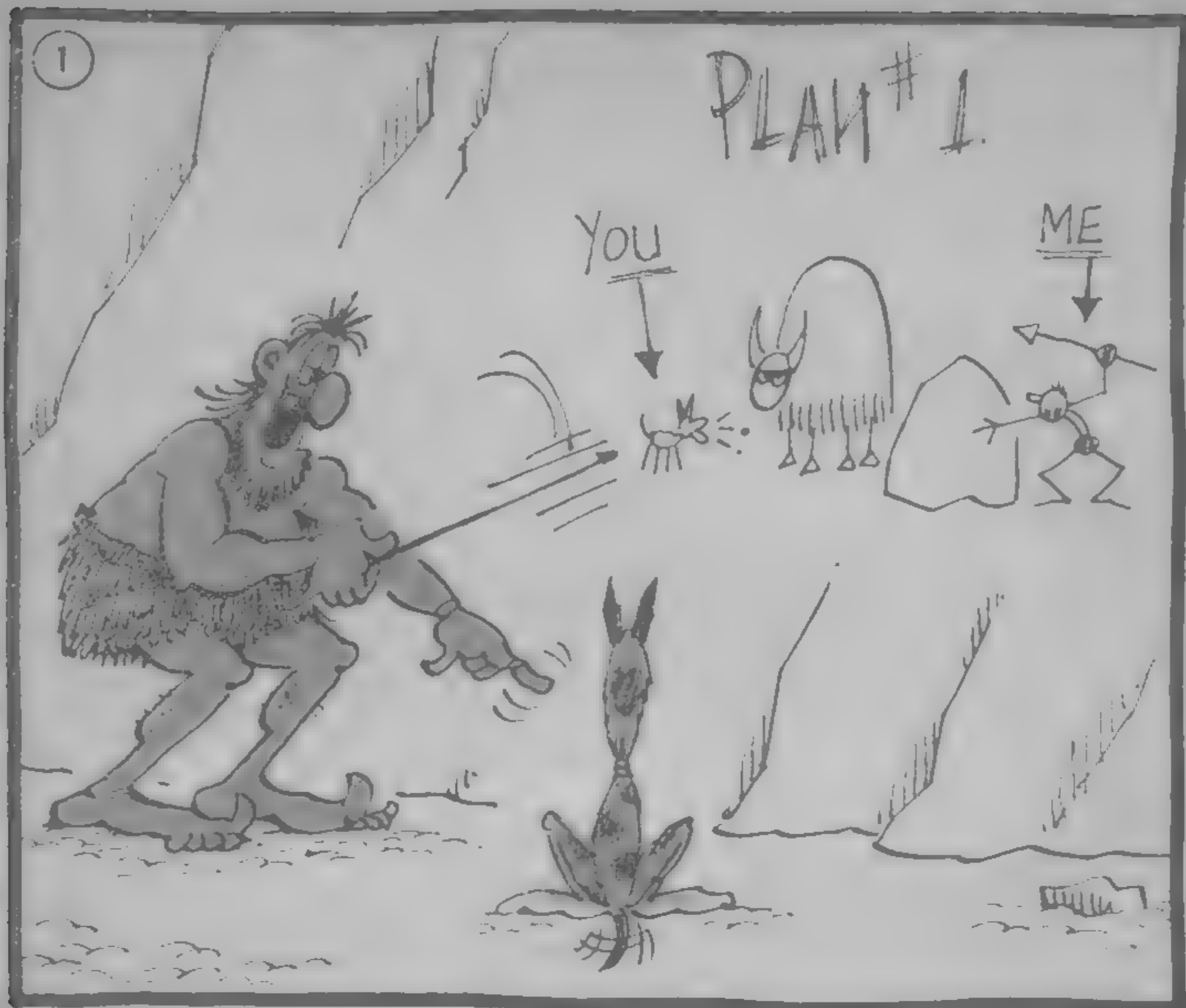
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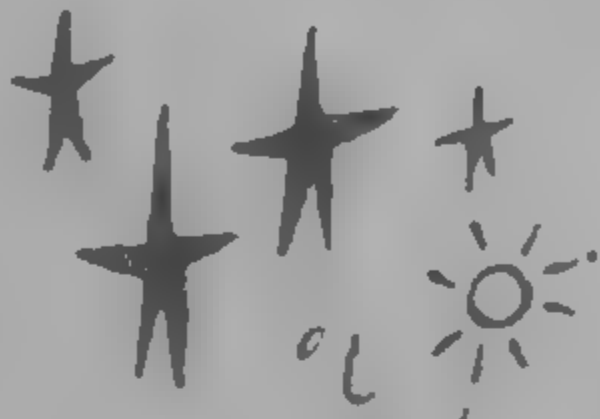












## PLAN #1



1

PLAN # 2

ME

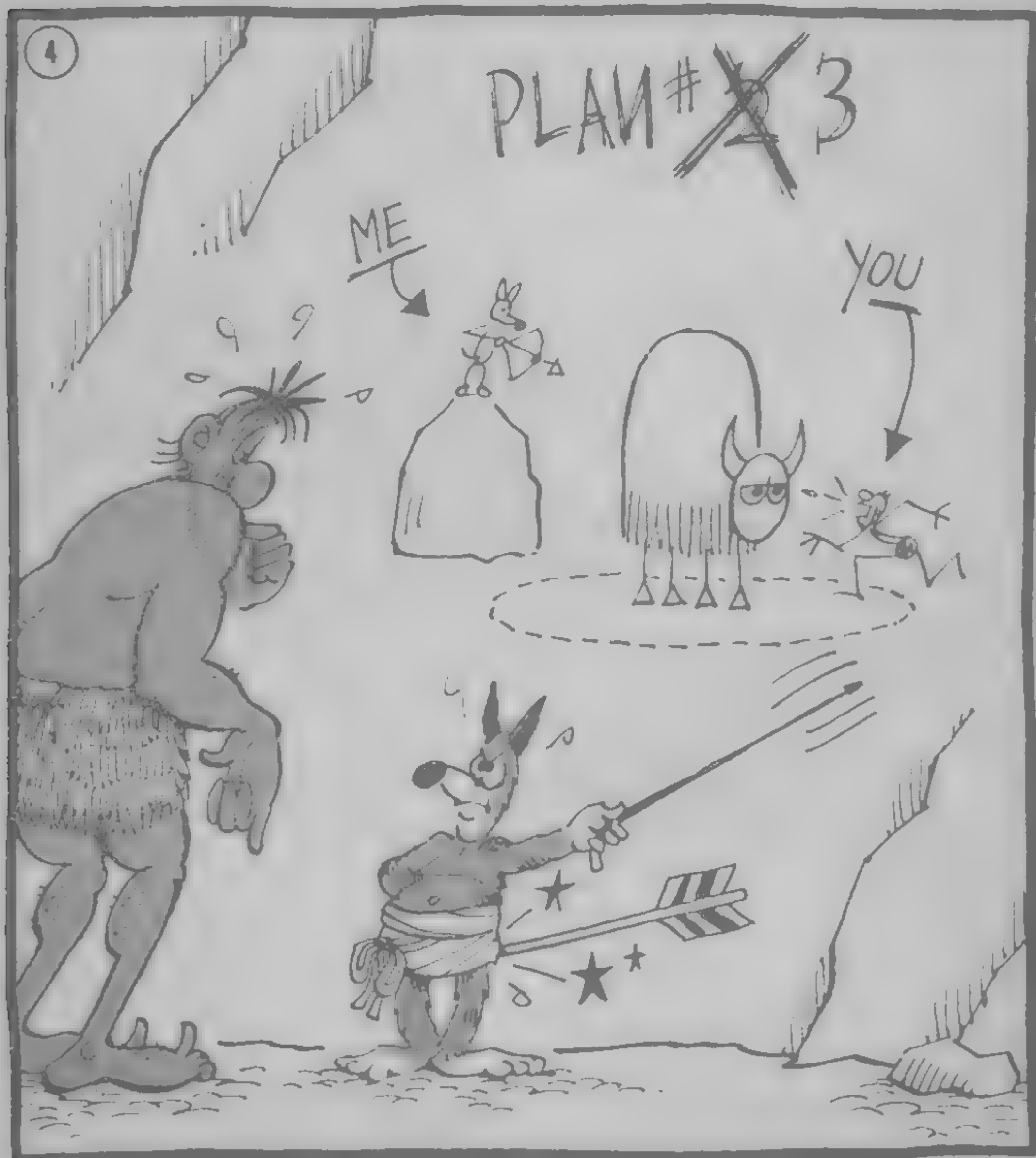
YOU



2







Every so often, in the annals  
of crime, there is a case so bizarre...





...a case so baffling...



...a case so weird, it staggers the imagination.





But this is not one of those cases. This is...

**THE CASE THAT  
ABSOLUTELY NO ONE  
CARED ABOUT  
STARRING  
LANCE  
PARKERTIP**

**NOTED NOTARY PUBLIC**



AND HIS NEW COMPANION

# HERCULES

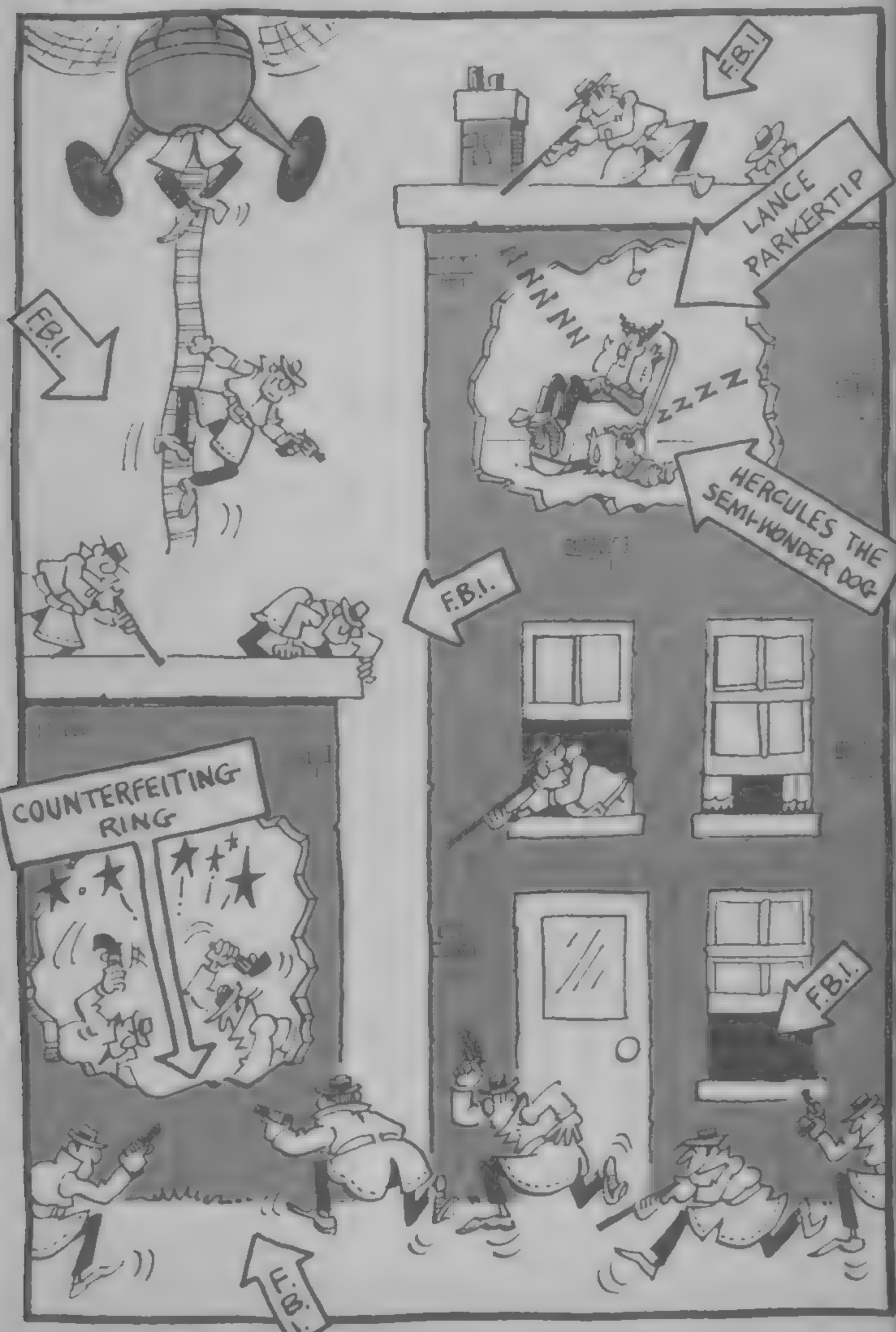
THE SEMI-WONDER DOG

I'll be a Total  
Wonder dog as soon  
as I learn to  
Fetch!





A black and white cartoon illustration depicting a chaotic scene where several men are running through a building, pursued by FBI agents. The men are carrying large signs or objects labeled "F.B.I.", "LANCE PARKERTIP", "HERCULES THE SEMI-WONDER DOG", and "COUNTERFEITING RING". One man is seen running up a ladder, another is running down a window, and others are running through doors and corridors.



And when a wild chase ended in the capture of 50,000 tons of marijuana, it was Lance Parkertip and Hercules, the semi-wonder dog, who crossed against a red light and caused the crucial truck and police-car pileup.





And it was Lance Parkertip and Hercules the semi-wonder dog who helped police capture the lone desperado who held up the "First and Only National Bank" of Freensville.





Well, you sure put your foot in it **this** time  
Spike...Thanks to **Lance Parkertip**  
and his **filthy mutt**! C'mon, let's go!



So now that you've met this dynamic duo ... let's see the important role they played in ...

## THE CASE THAT ABSOLUTELY NO ONE CARED ABOUT

"I remember we were sitting in our office. It was just like any other day except I kept getting the feeling that something was **wrong**. I couldn't put my **finger** on it but it was **obvious**...



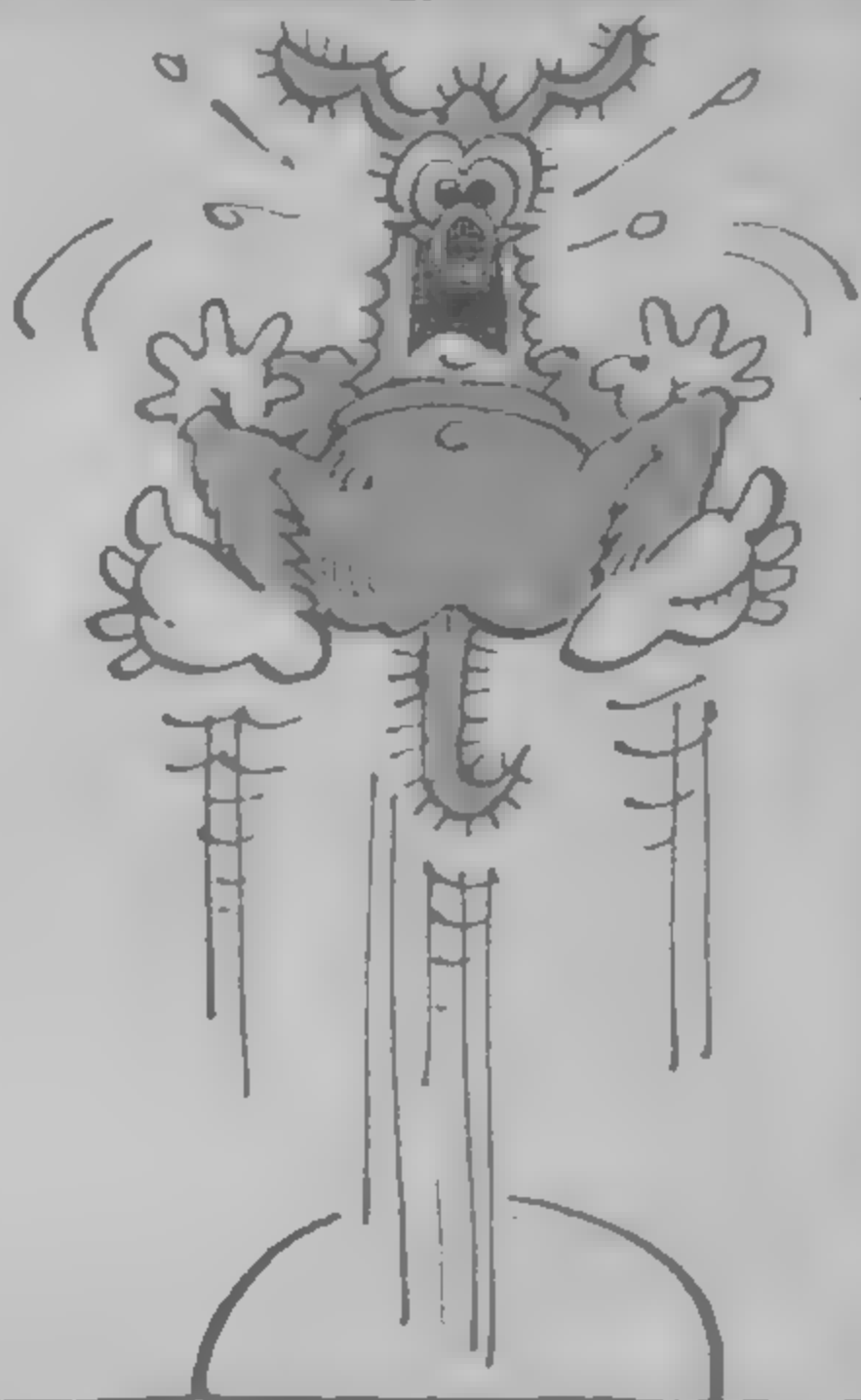


...something was **very, very wrong!**"



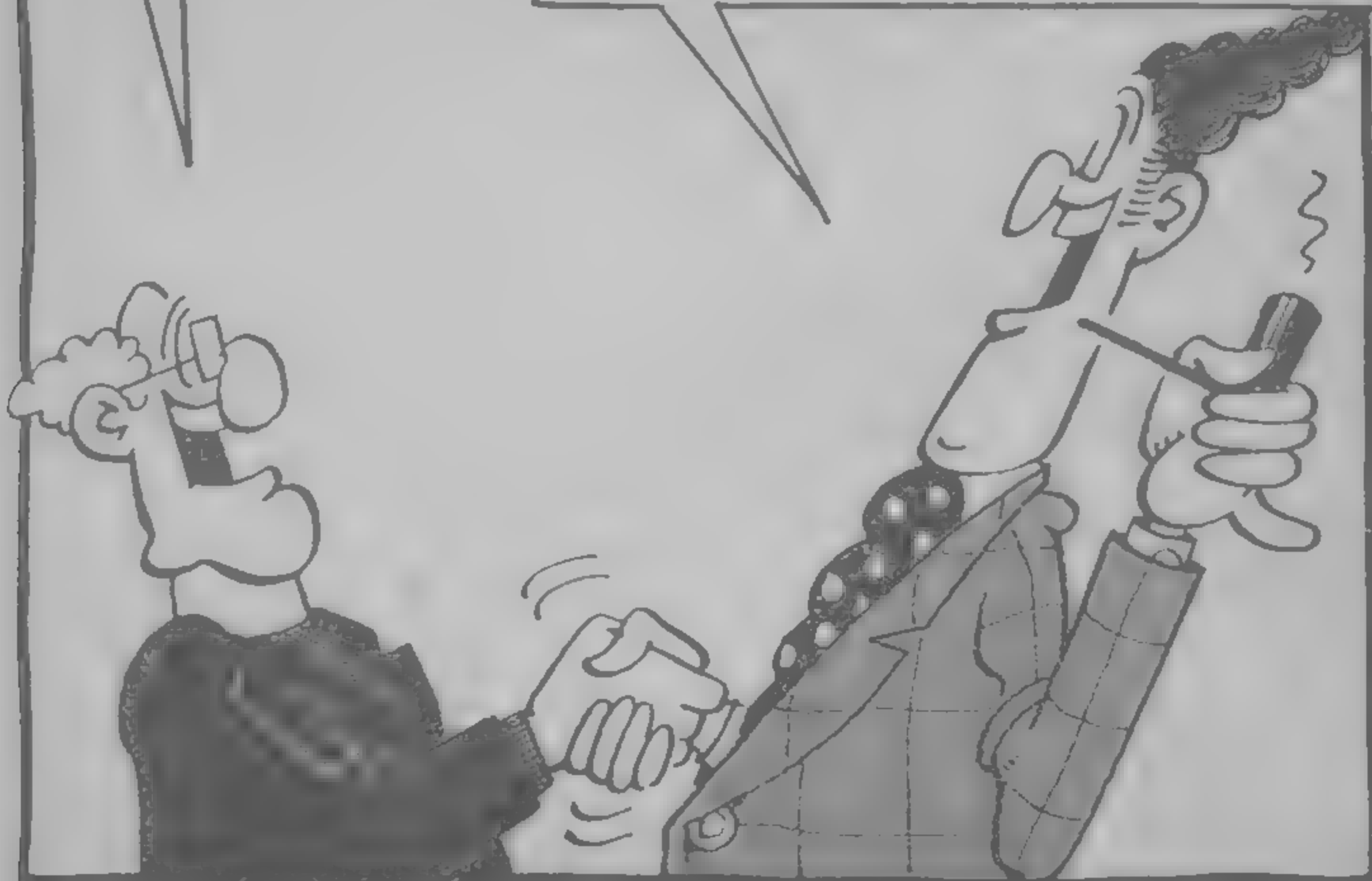
"Just then we had a **visitor**.  
Hercules was the **first to notice...**"

**KNOCK**  
**KNOCK**  
**KNOCK**



Mr. Parkertip, allow me to introduce myself. My name is Father Patrick Michael Shawn O'Reilly Hoolihan.

What can I do for you, Rabbi?



As you may know, I run a home for young boys and runaway girls. But recently, I've run into some **serious problems**.

Don't tell me the runaways came back!?!



**Worse! They demanded food!** I didn't know how I could **afford** it until a stranger approached me and said he was a **fund-raiser** and had raised **500,000 dollars!**

In that case, maybe you'd like to add an **older boy** and **runaway dog** to your home.

BLINK  
iii  
BLINK  
BLINK  
BLINK





He raised 500,000 dollars for himself!  
I only got 17 dollars and 38 cents!

Well, that's 17 dollars and  
38 cents you **didn't** have.

Mr. Parkertip, I'm afraid I **smell a rat!**

Oh, no...that's just Hercules **doing his thing.** He thinks because it worked **once,** it will **always** get results!



"I agreed to look into the case and our first stop was at the home of the fund-raiser **Mr. Evanston**. I wanted to hear his explanation of what happened to the **500,000 dollars** he had raised for **Rabbi Hoolihan...**"

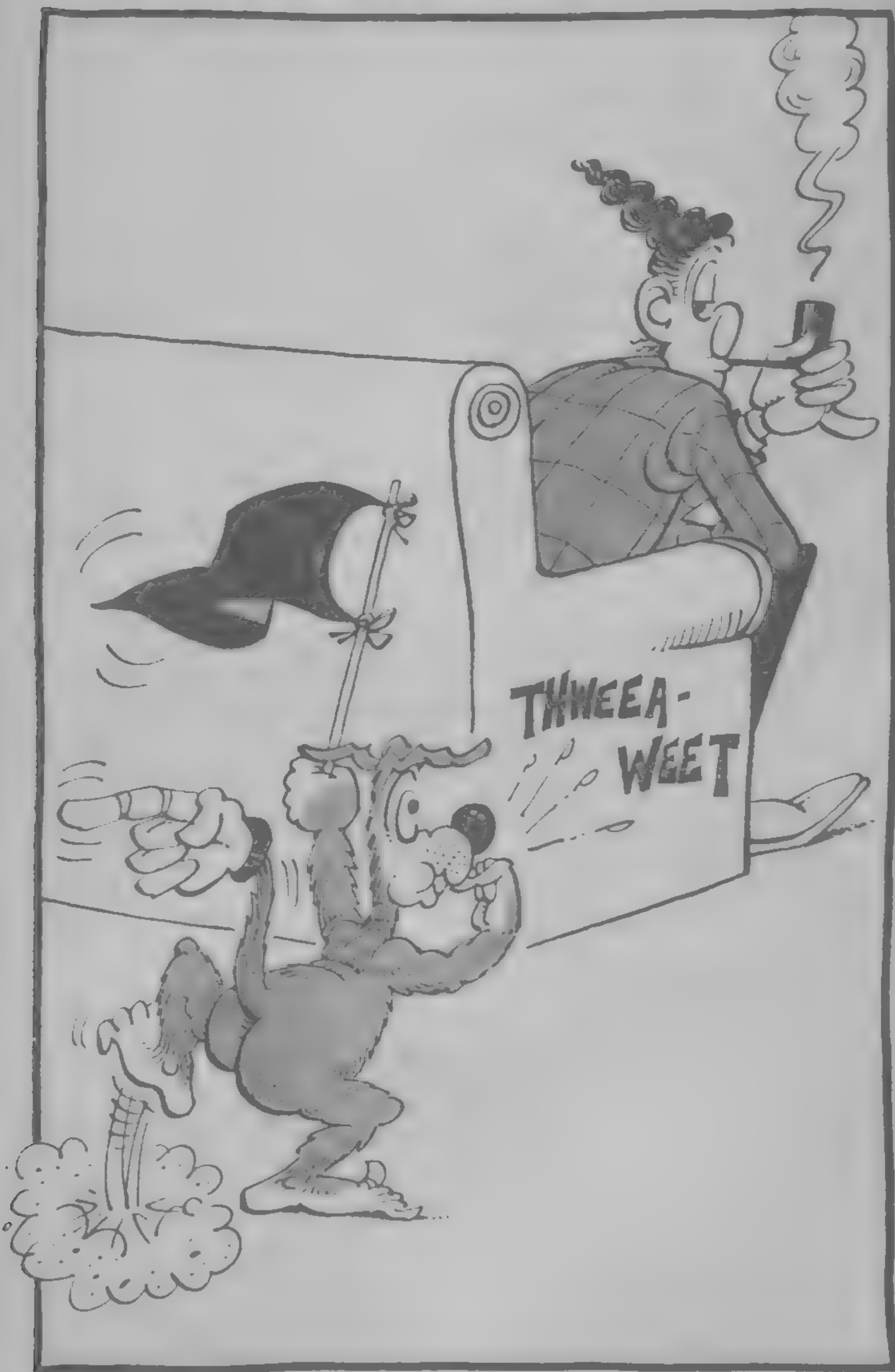
..Why, I used the 500,000 dollars to raise the **17 dollars** and **38 cents!** There are certain **expenses** you know, like **80,000 dollars** for **cabs**.

**80,000 dollars just for cabs?!?!?**

That's right...I bought **7 cabs**. **10,000 dollars each** plus **tips** and there you are.



"While Mr. Evanston was talking I noticed out of the corner of my eye that Hercules was up to something. It was almost as though he was trying to tell me something..."





Excuse me, Mr. Evanston, but I wonder if you would mind letting me see what's in that closet.

There's **nothing** in that closet! That closet is **empty**!



"Perhaps the closet **was** empty and my suspicions **were** unfounded. Yet Hercules kept giving me subtle little hints that **something** **was** in there that I should **know** about..."

SWIZZIK

SHIGGA-SHIGGA

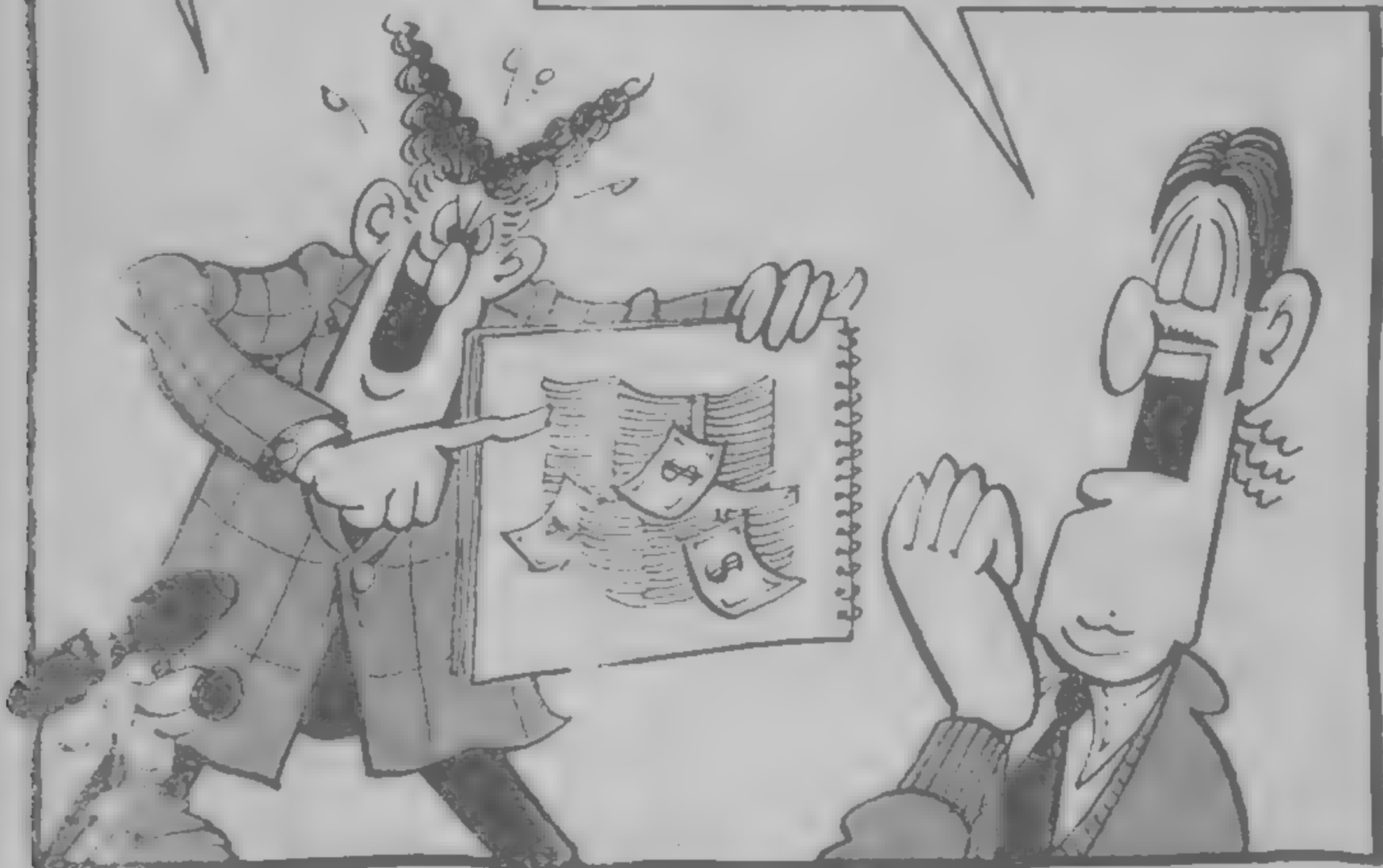
SWAZZAK

ZIK

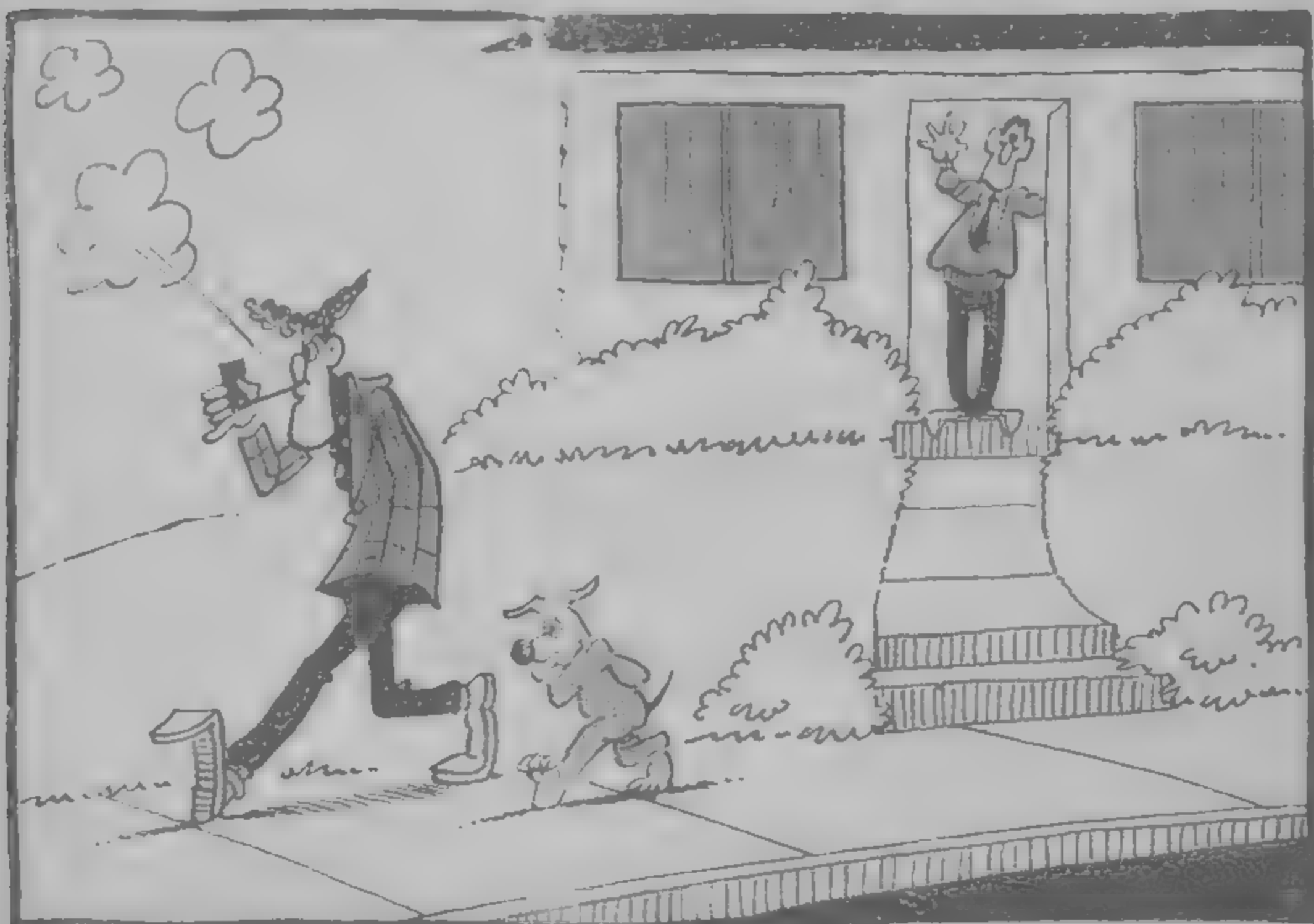


**AHA!** What have you got to say about this **drawing** Hercules just did through the **closet keyhole?!?**

I say it **lacks composition** and the **craftsmanship** is **shoddy**. In **short**, it's a **lousy drawing!**



"We left but **we would return!** We had to find a way to **see what was in that closet!..**"



“We worked **hard** that night! By morning we came back with a plan so cunning, so devious, so crafty, so inventive, so deceptive, that **neither one of us** could remember **what it was** or **how it worked...**”



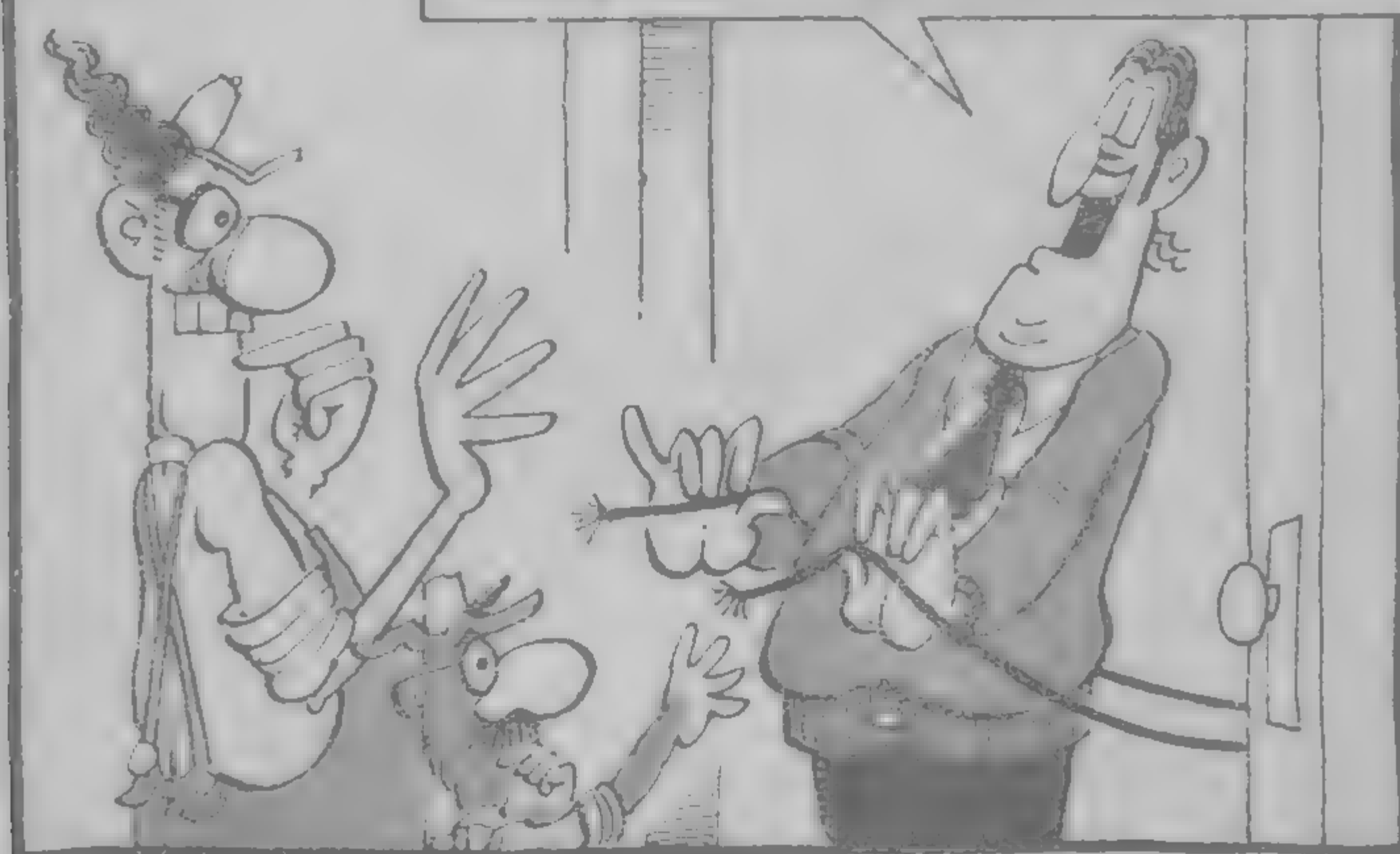


"So we decided to use one of our fantastic disguises..."

Hi! We're the electricians. We've come to check your power.

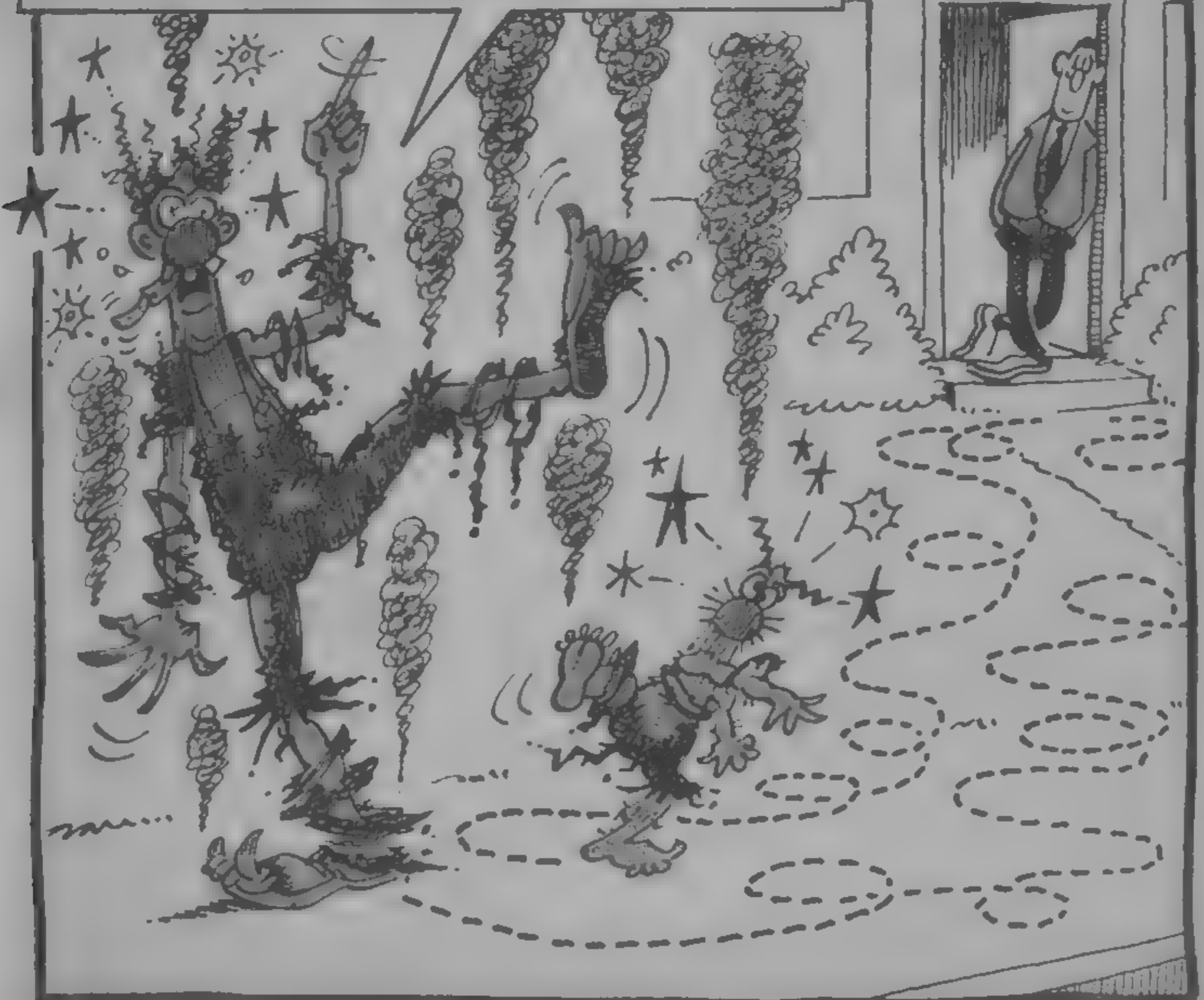


The power's fine. Here, see for yourself. Just hold these exposed wires and I'll turn on the switch!





Our next plan has got to be a little  
more **down to earth**, Hercules...  
A little more **credible**!



NEXT MORNING

Good morning! We're the King and Queen of...

No!!! Please!!! No more!!! I can't stand this anymore!!! I've never been so painfully bored with anything in my entire life!!!





Here! Here's the 500,000 dollars  
plus all the money in the house!  
My change! My watch! My Elks pin!  
Everything!!! I DON'T CARE ANYMORE!!!



You can't fool me with that "I don't care"  
routine, Mr. Evanston! You think you can lull  
me off guard, than make your fast getaway,  
but it won't work! Get your car, Evanston!  
We're taking you in!!!



LATER AT HEADQUARTERS

Well, Sergeant...You guys can rest now! I got **Mr. Big** of that **Runaway-Boys-and-Girls-Home-Fraud** case! Let me tell you how I did it!...



...That was the first hour! By the end of the second hour, I knew what was wrong! Hercules and I were sitting at each others desks!





...And so I sat down on the sofa facing Mr. Evanston who was in the upholstered easy-chair...

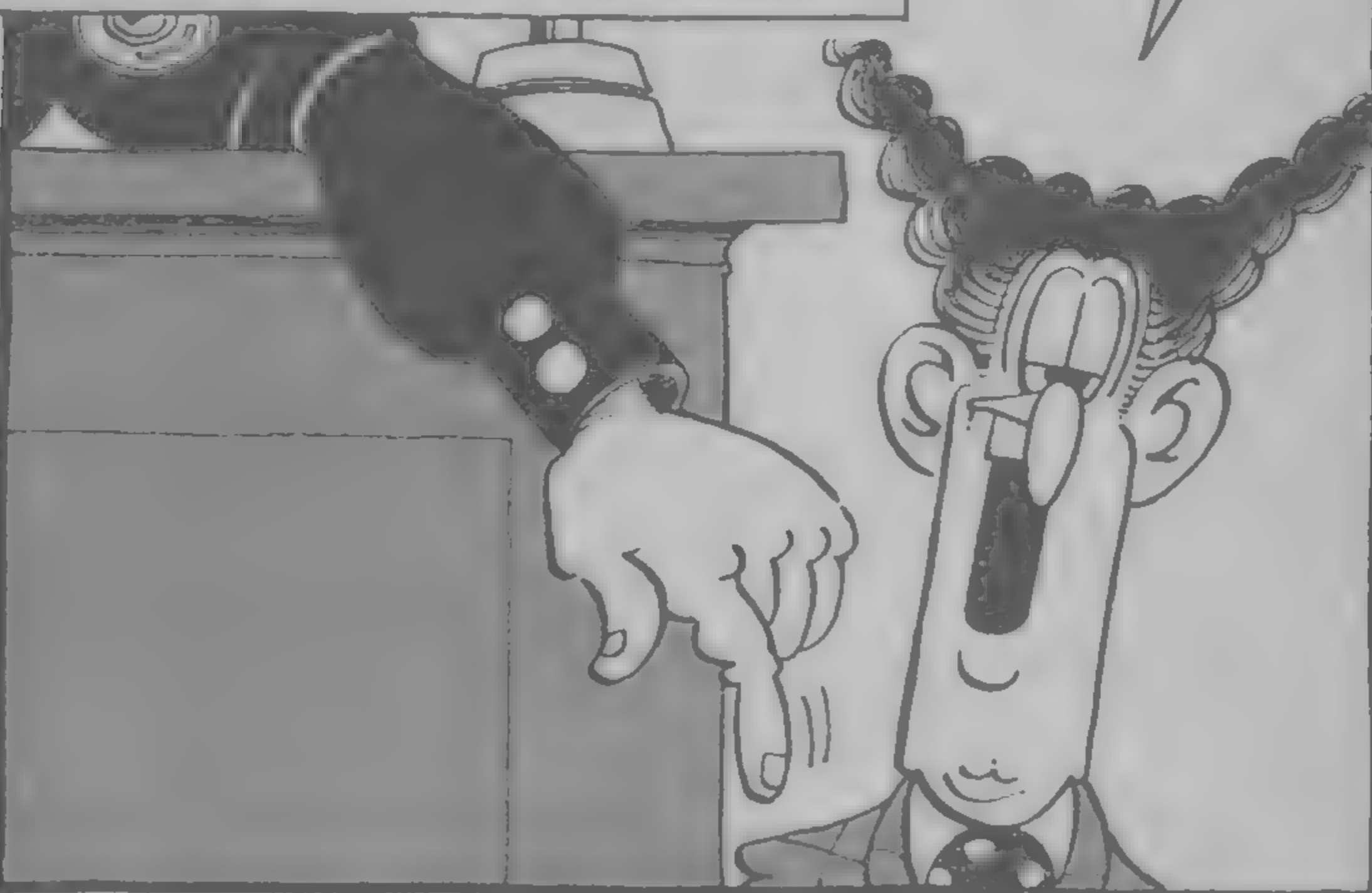


...It's not really a **bad** picture when you consider it was done by a **dog** without any **formal art training**...



...so he just **threw** the money at us and said "**I don't care anymore**"! Can you **beat that?!?** **HE** didn't **CARE** anymo...

Mr. Parkertip...Mr. Parkertip...  
You don't seem to understand...



...No one cares!!! This is truly THE CASE  
THAT ABSOLUTELY NO ONE CARED ABOUT!



# AT THE NOVELTY MANUFACTURER'S ANNUAL CONVENTION IN ATLANTIC CITY

Well, looks like another lovely party again  
this year doesn't it?...er...ah...Al?





Yeah, fantastic!



# ONE SUMMER'S DAY IN THE SOUTH PACIFIC



By Golly...that looks like **Captain Gregory!** His ship went down in these waters in **1946!!!**



It **IS** Captain Gregory!!! My God, man...  
how did you keep from **going crazy** on  
this dinky island **all these years?!?**

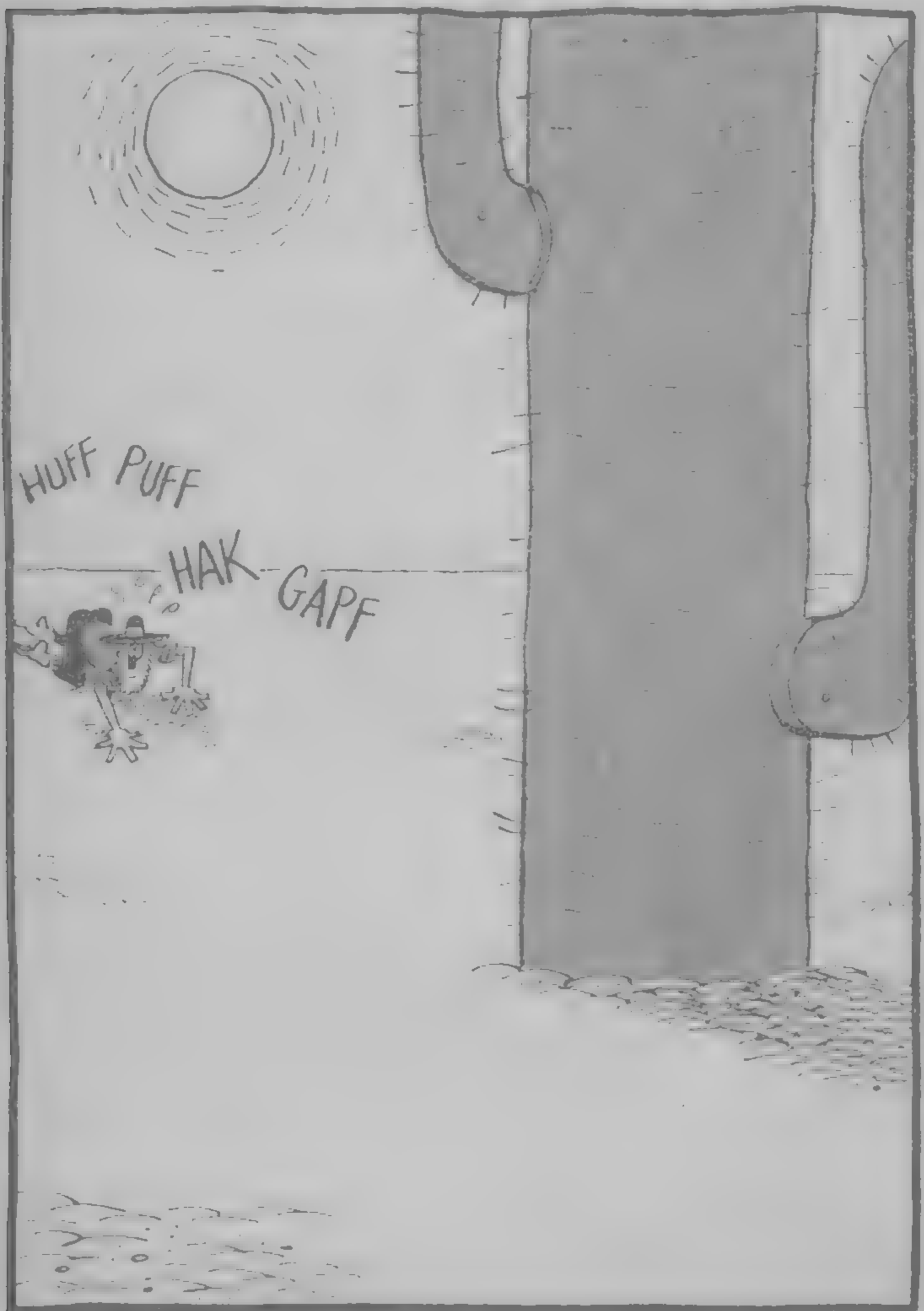


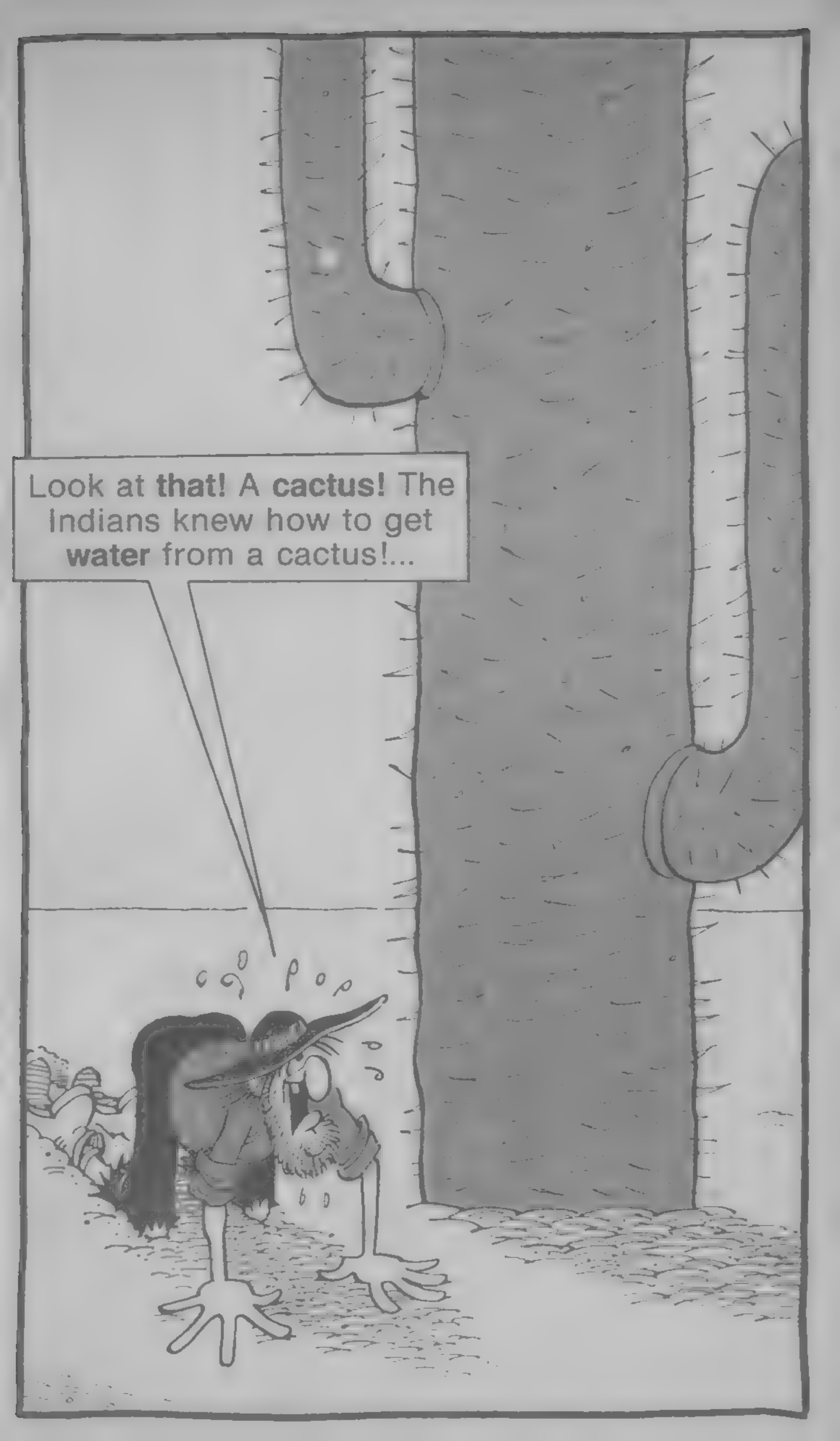






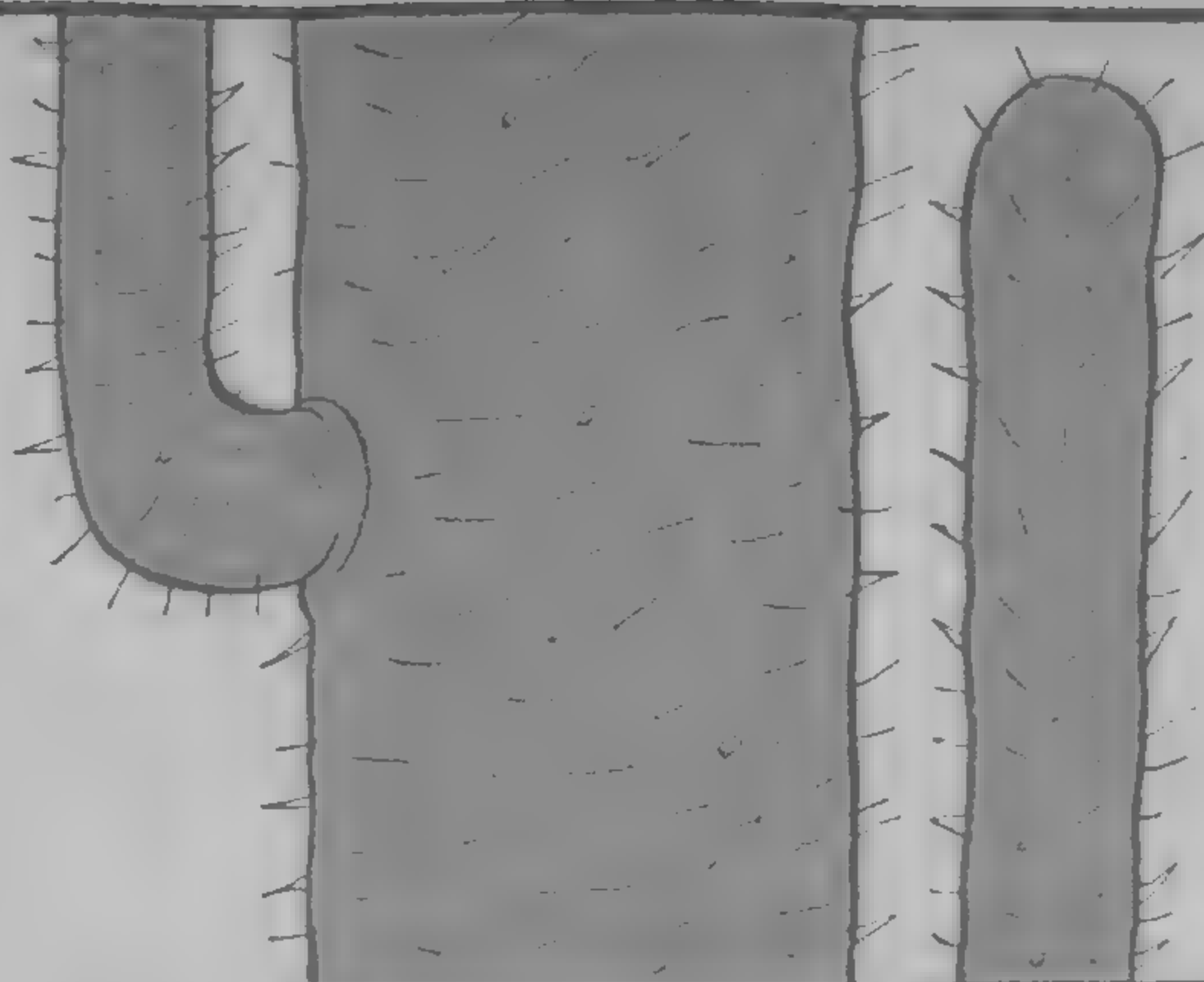
# ONE HOT DAY IN THE DESERT



A black and white cartoon illustration of a man in a desert. The man is wearing a wide-brimmed hat, a long tunic, and has a large, bushy beard. He is looking up at a large, saguaro cactus with two arms. A speech bubble from him contains the text. The cactus is covered in small spines. The background is a simple desert landscape with some small bushes and a horizon line.

Look at that! A **cactus**! The  
Indians knew how to get  
**water** from a cactus!...





But not **me**. Poor "civilized" white man with my books and plastic wrap, can only look at the cactus wistfully and move on. For I am without the simple and profound wisdom of the Indian.



But I wonder  
how they did it?!?



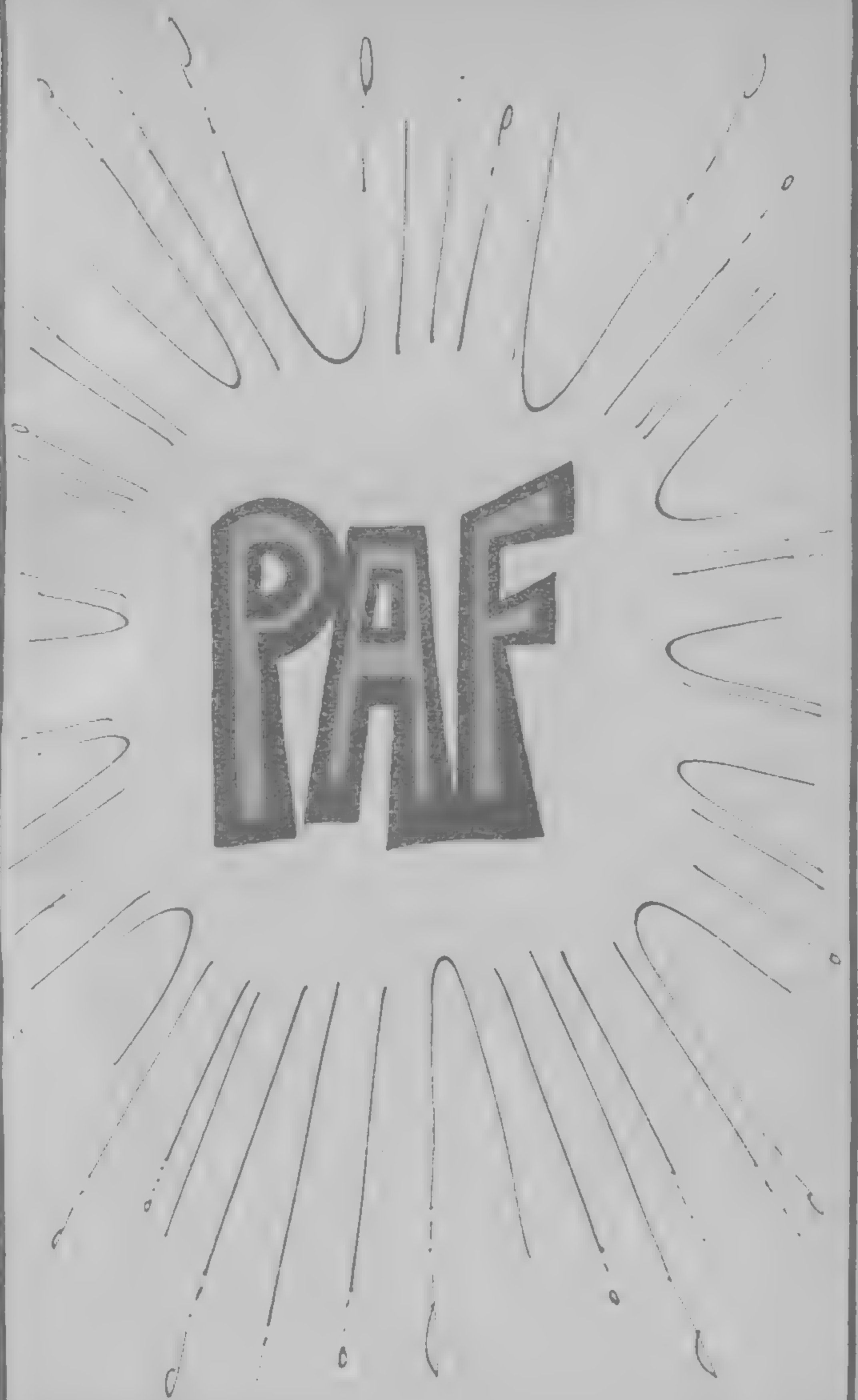
# A FAIRY TALE

Maybe if I kiss this frog he will  
turn into my handsome Prince!

**SMAK**



**PAF**





It worked!!! Here, Prince!  
Here, Prince!...

9°/0



ARE ARE



AN ESSAY ON  
**PRIMITIVE DANCE**  
AND  
**CEREMONY**

WITH TECHNICAL ILLUSTRATIONS BY THE AUTHOR



Plate 1.  
Schuffle off to  
Gwanjagga.

It is the first night of the Pwama on the remote island of Boono-Boono. The village is sleeping peacefully except for Oontweebo, the Grand Shaman of the island.

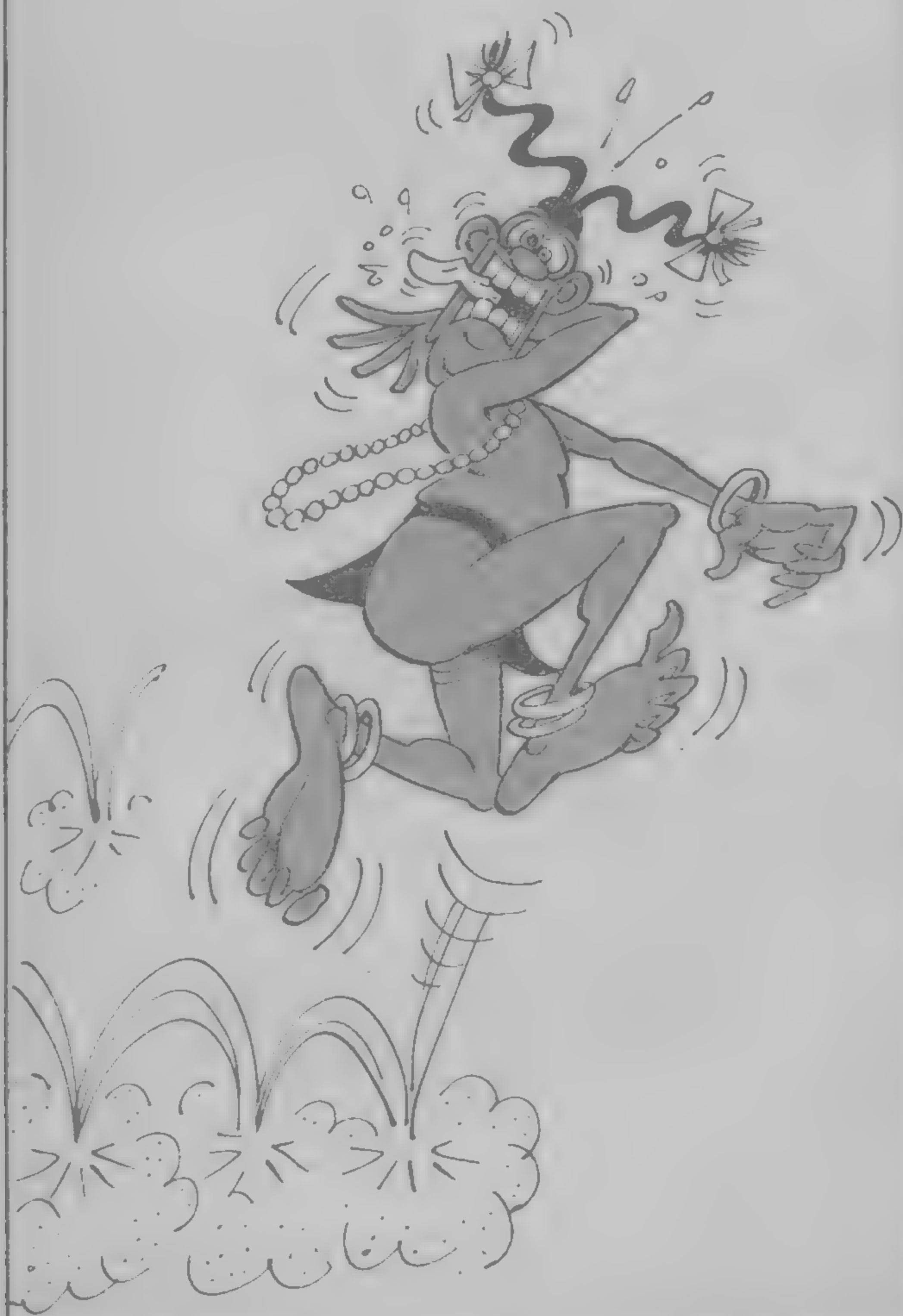


He emerges from his hut doing a stiff, jerking kind of shuffle. His eyes are wild and his body is bathed in sweat.





With convulsive movements he hops and prances about, his face a twisted and contorted mask.



**He flings himself to the ground and writhes about  
...his moaning incantations fill the still night air.**

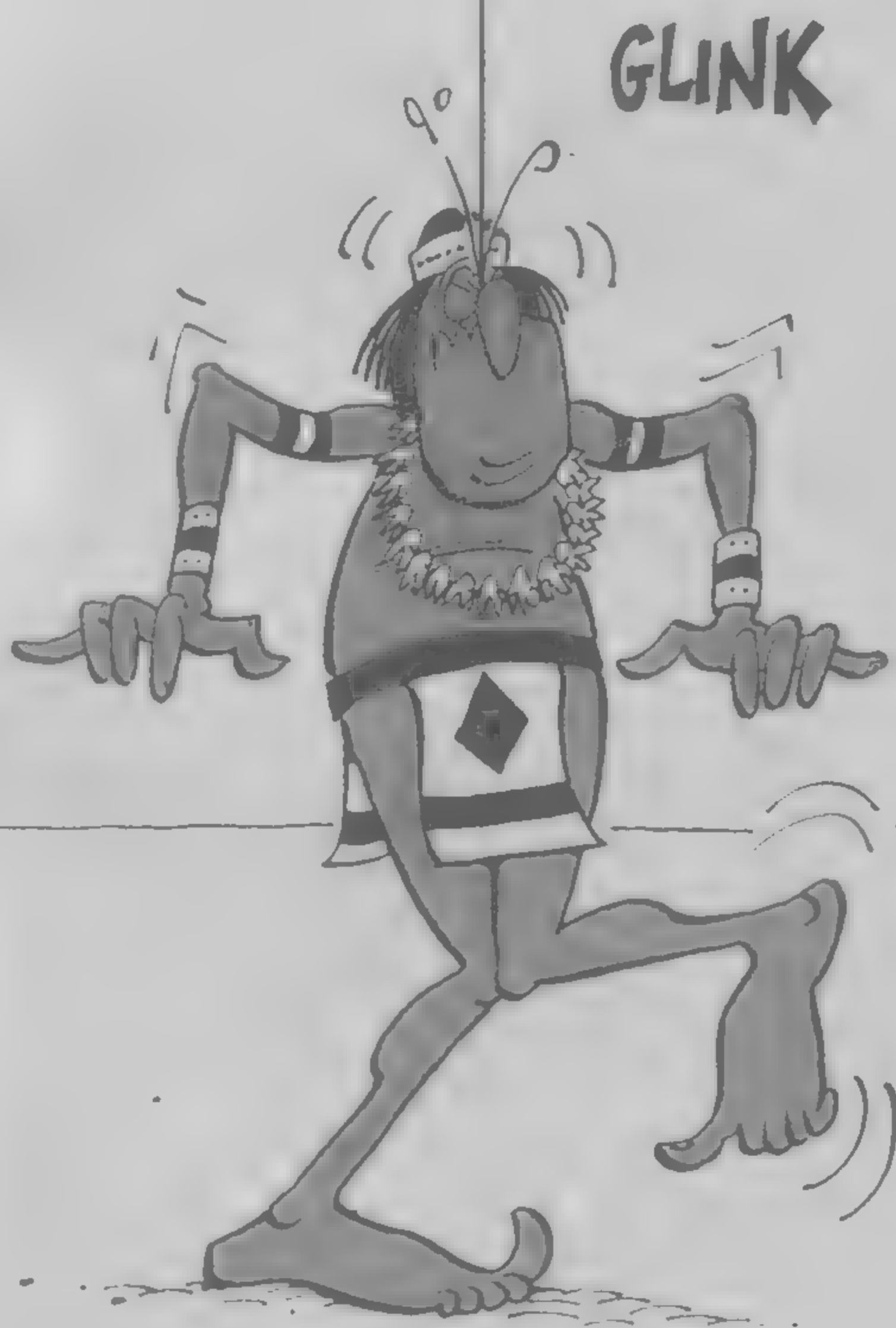


**So much for the discomforts of Rectal Itch...Let us get  
on with our essay.**

Dancing was used by primitive tribes in many ways. One was to appease the Gods and enlist their help in time of need. Here we see an ancient Waka chief doing a dance to the Rain Gods to fend off a terrible drought. It was an interesting and rhythmic dance...



...but it needed work.





The nearby Shooneek tribe added drumming and fancy head-dresses to their rain dance...



...but it too, needed work.

# SHPLORP



Meanwhile, the Floon tribe, who were also plagued by droughts, used many more dancers and drummers, fancier costumes and headdresses and developed an extremely elaborate dance to the Rain Gods.

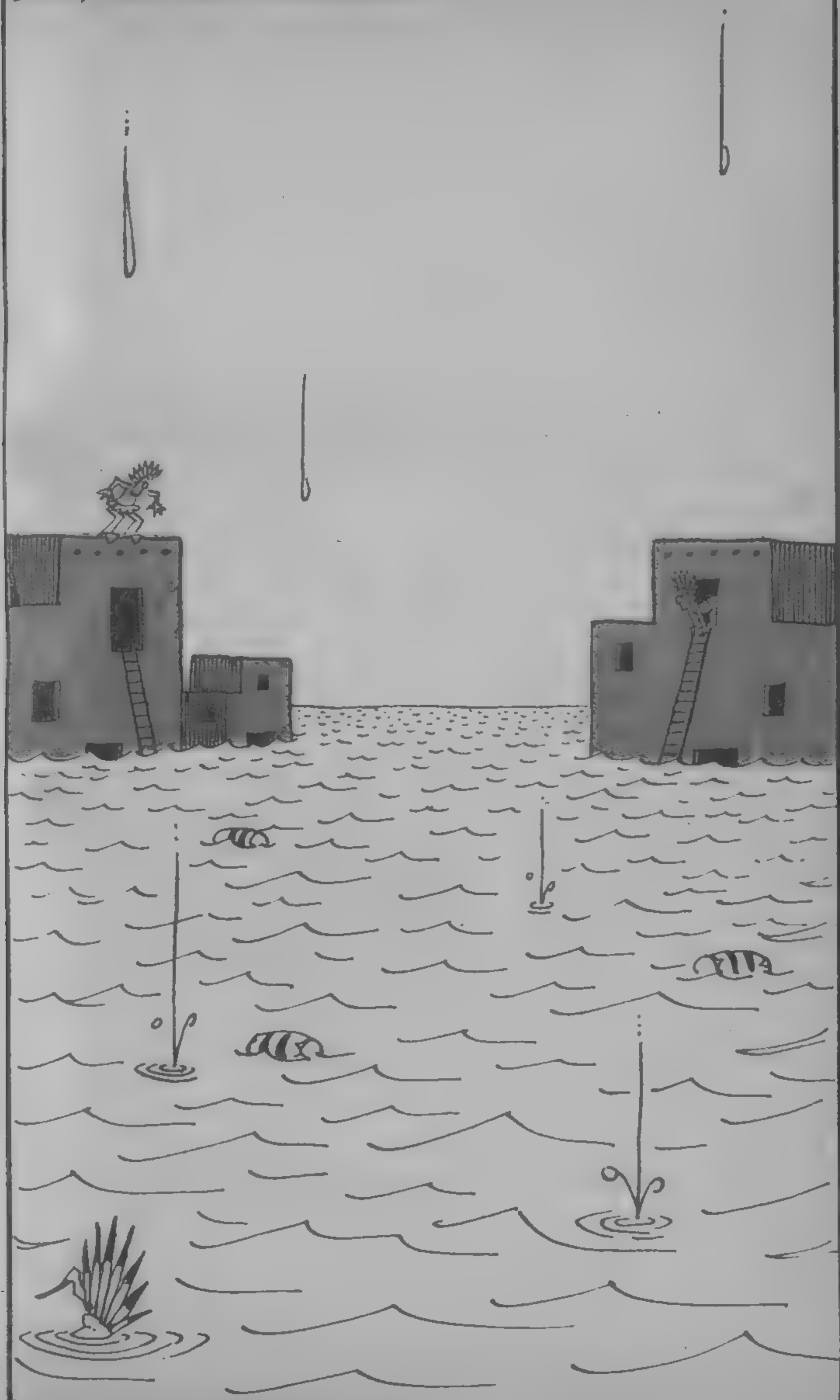








Now, *that* was a rain-dance!!!



The use of masks was first introduced by tribal dancers as a disguise...so the evil spirits could not identify the souls of the dancers.



body painting, which was widely used in dances, developed to an amazing artistic level in some tribes. The concern for minute detail was phenomenal in the Gwanji tribe, as we can see from the painting on this Gwanji dancer.



...Just imagine what it will look like when his whole body is finished!



Dancing was also used as a means to induce a mood in the village, as in this ancient Fwantoomi "Festival of the Hunt". A virgin is festooned in brightly colored feathers and she hops and prances about, simulating the mating dance of the desert-turkey.

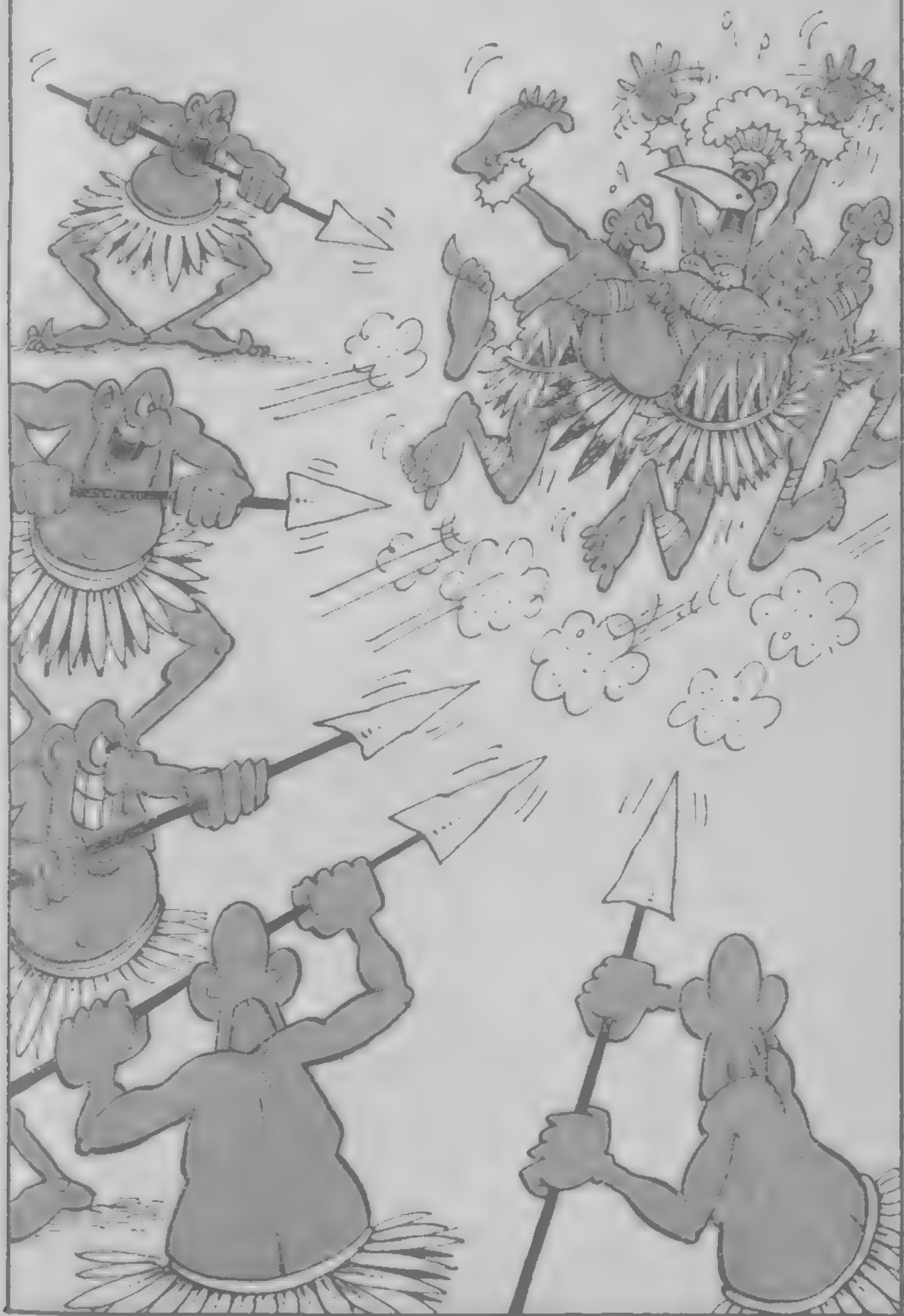




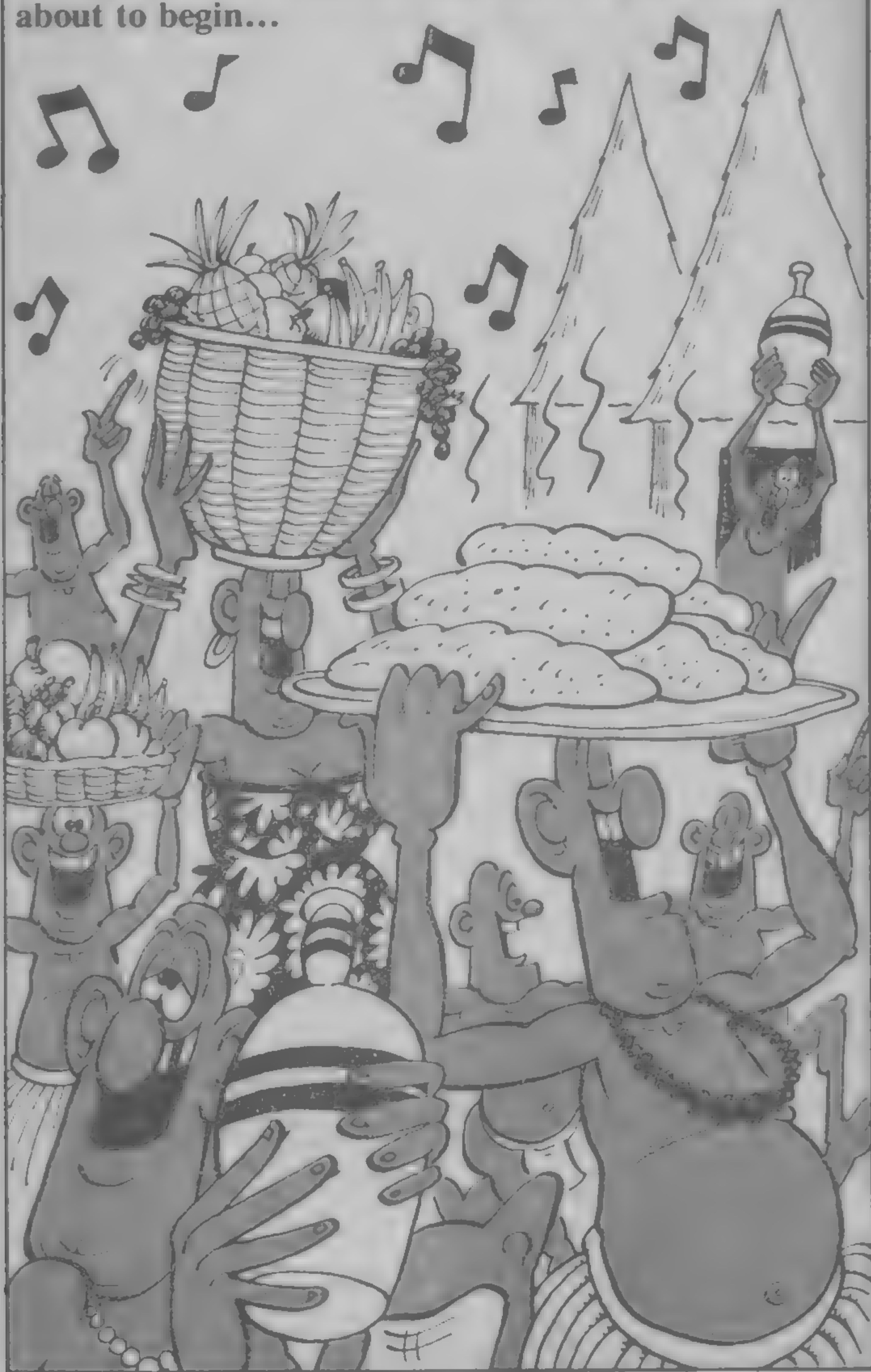
Three dancers painted to appease the spirits of the hunter, dance slowly around the Bird-Girl, closing the circle gradually.



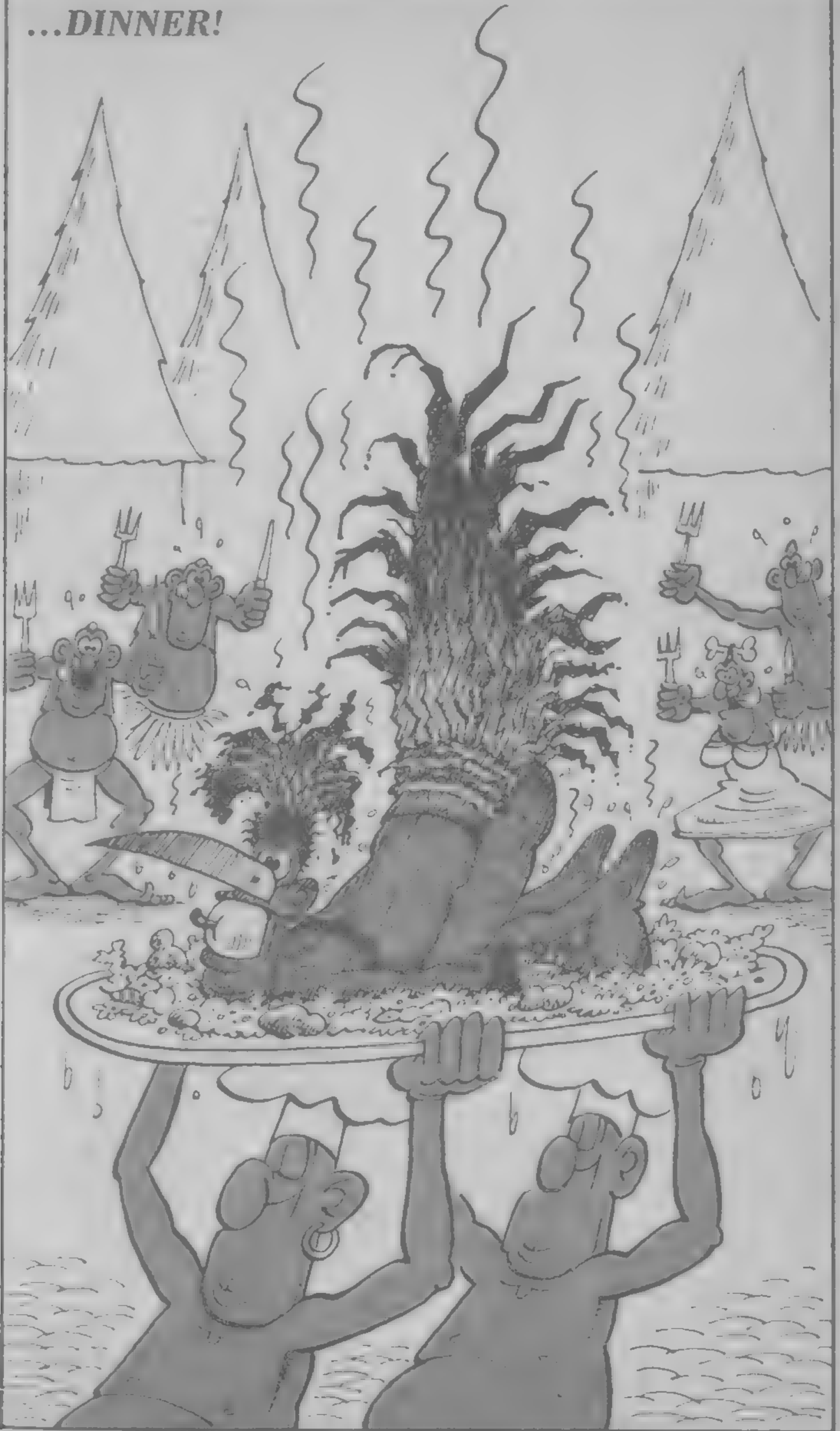
Then, as other dancer-hunters enter the arena, gesturing menacingly with their spears, the three men close their arms around the girl and carry her off as she flails her arms and legs wildly.



Everyone in the village joins the ceremony now, as they sing and dance out of their huts carrying fruit, bread, and jugs of Jwaju beer. They are happy and jubilant now because the best part of the festival is about to begin...



...DINNER!



Not all primitive dancing was ceremonial. Some dances were purely for entertainment. These two performers will get offerings of food and other gifts when their dance is over.





BOO!

YAAH!

HISSS!

YEECH!

GOWAAH!

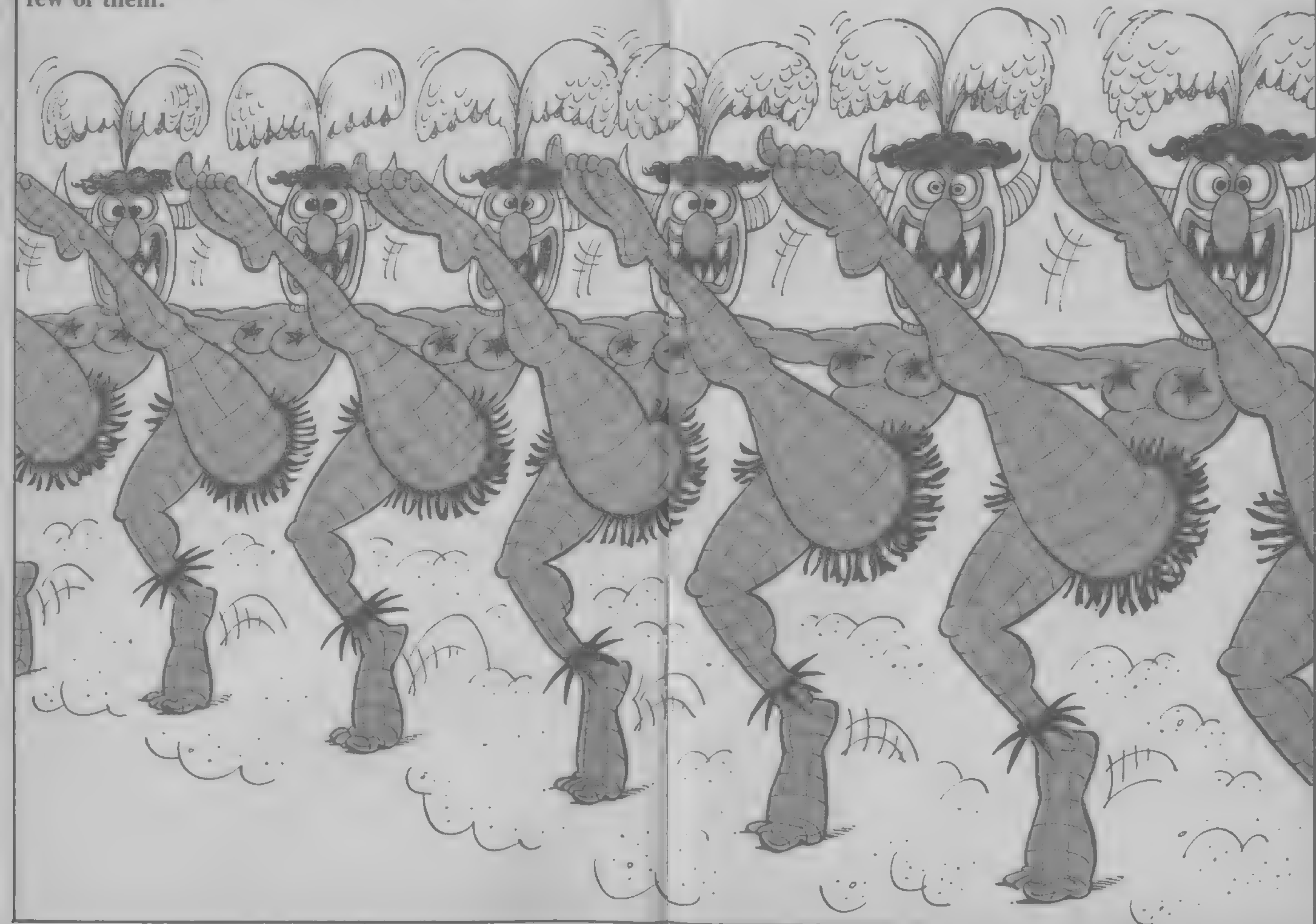
SPLAT

KLOON



Naturally, many extraordinary and magnificent dancers have come and gone from pre-historic times until today. However, there are only a few who have managed to capture the hearts and souls of people everywhere from generation to generation. Here are a few of them.

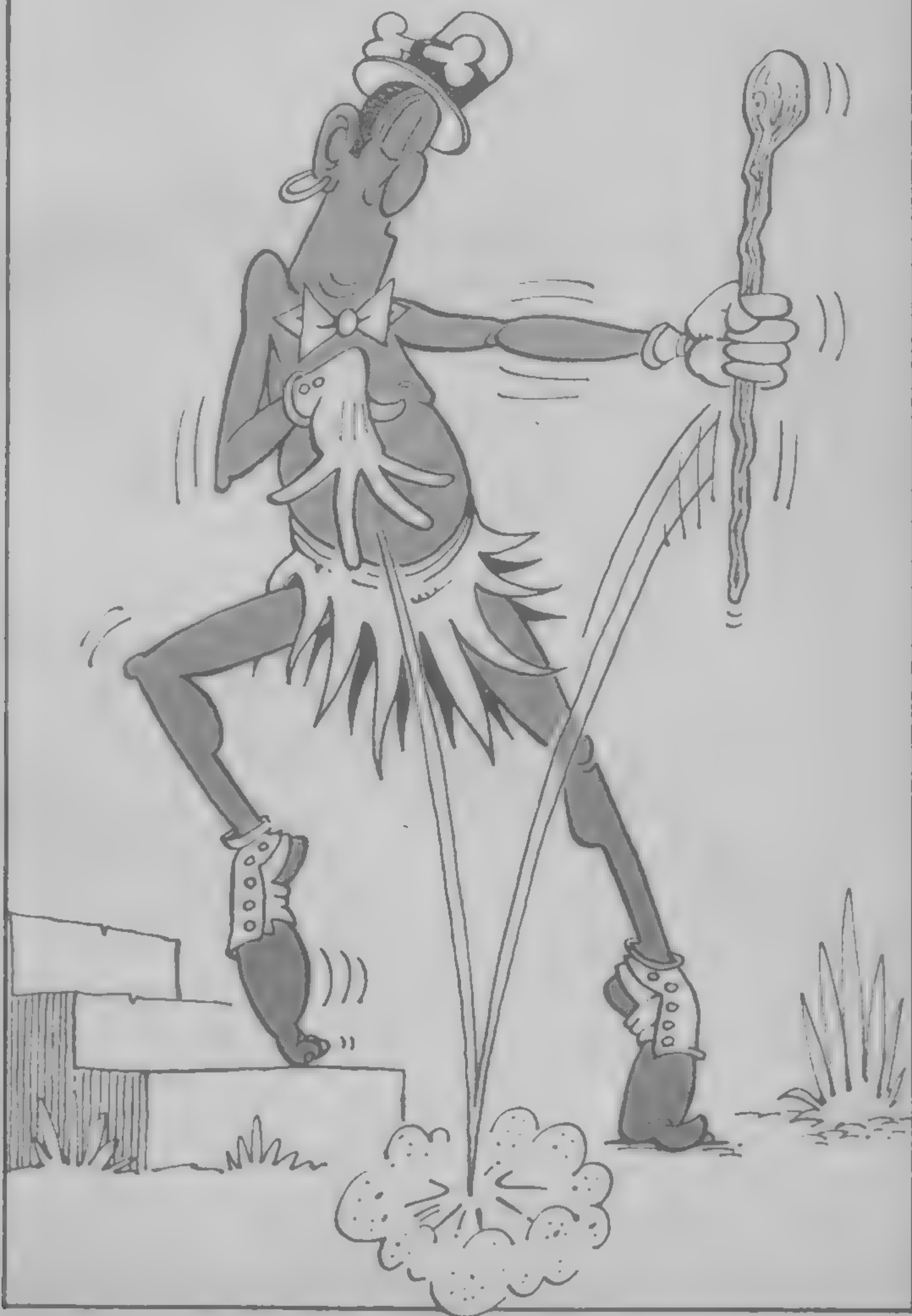
## THE GNUGUETTES



*INGWAN NUREYEV and MARGRET BOOMOO*

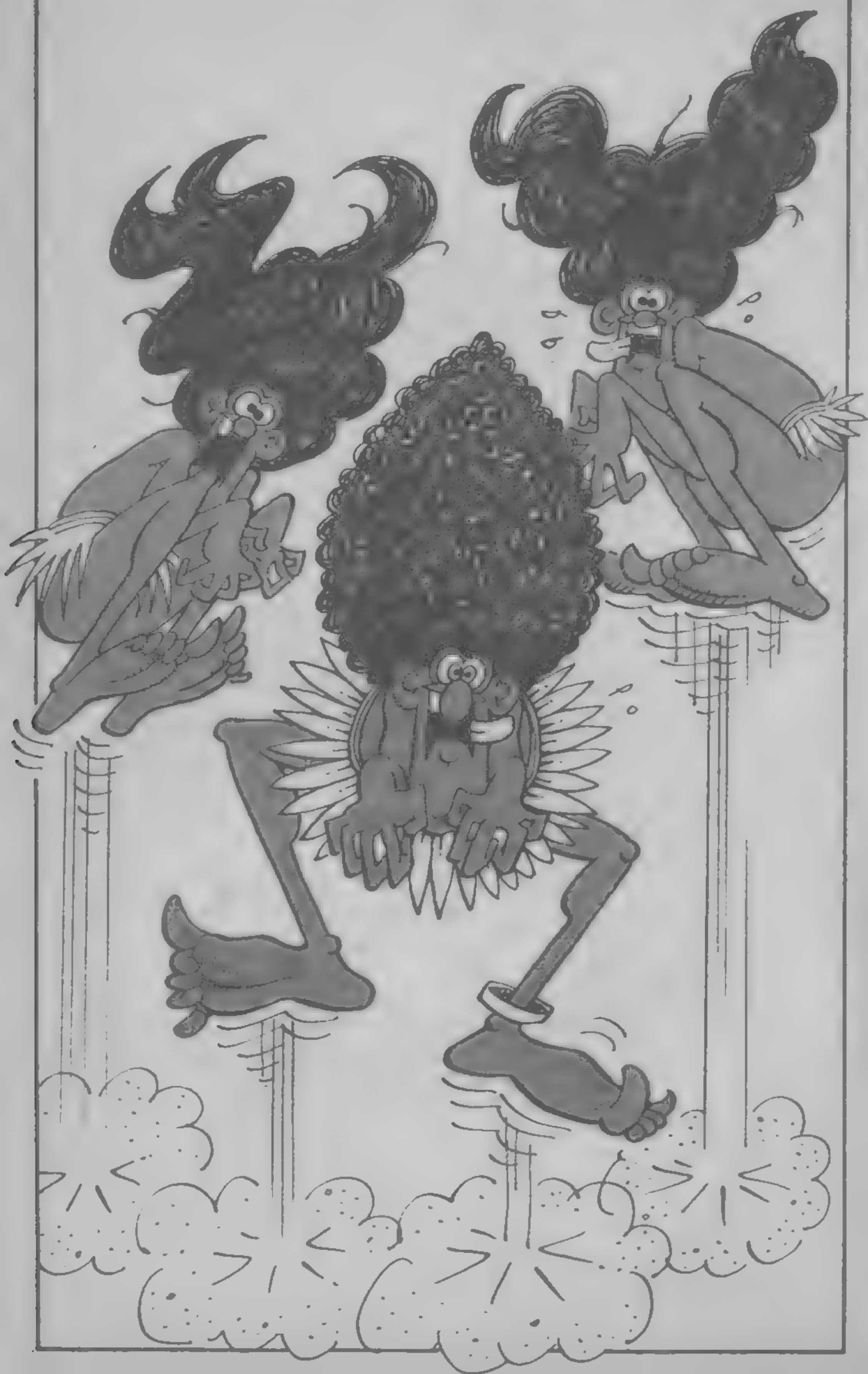


*FRED ASTIZZI*





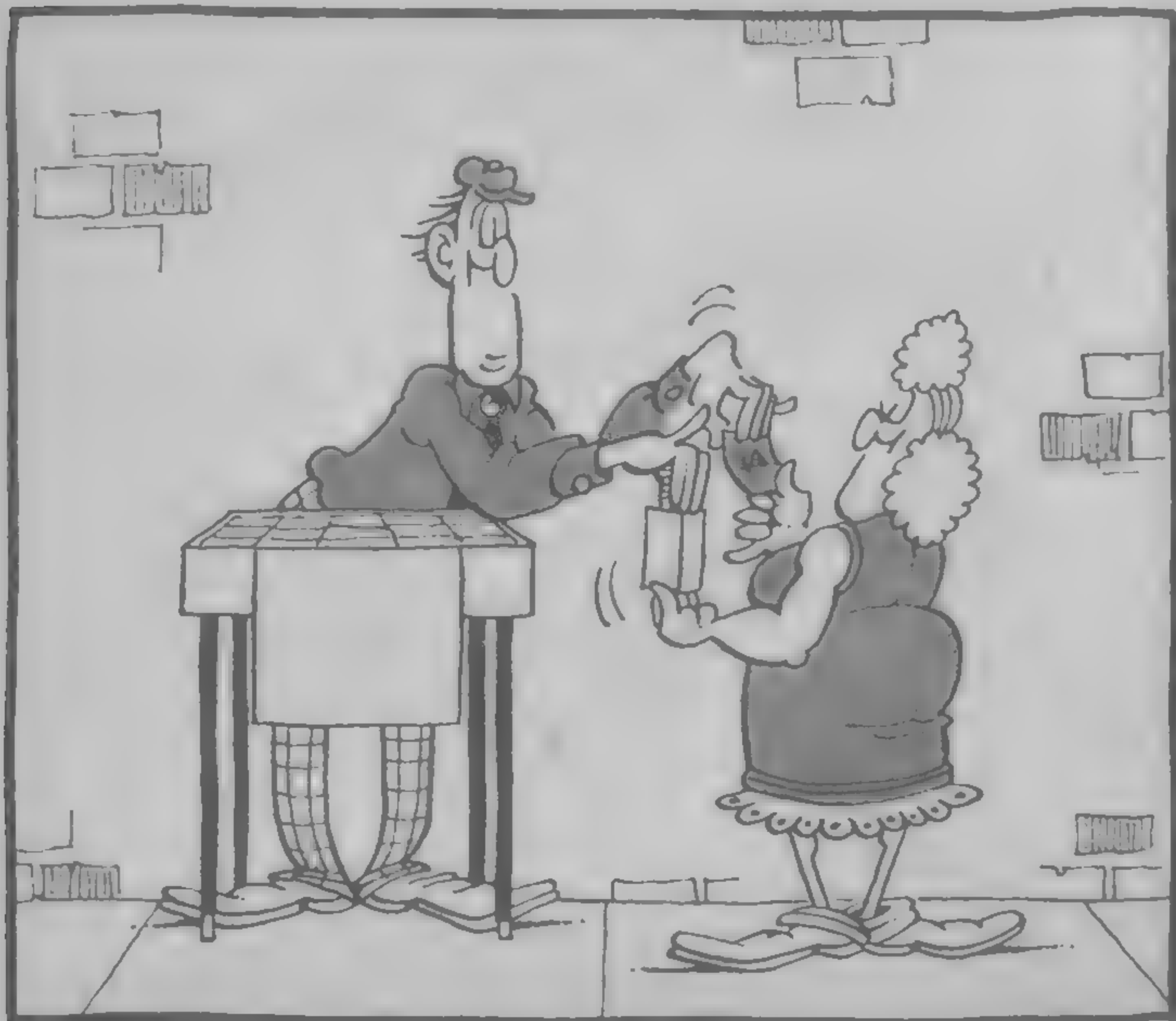
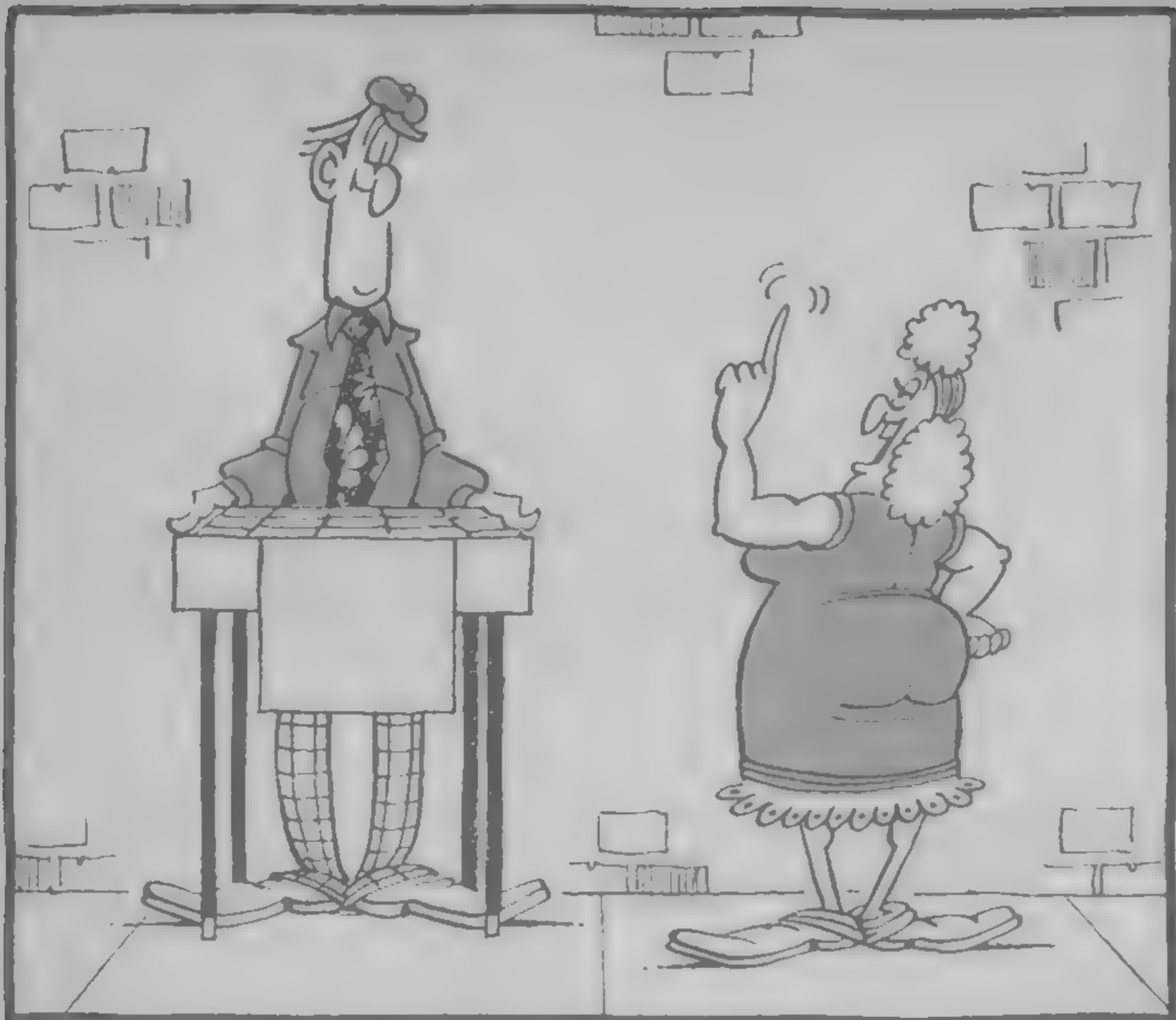
**TONY ORLOONGOON and DWAPP**

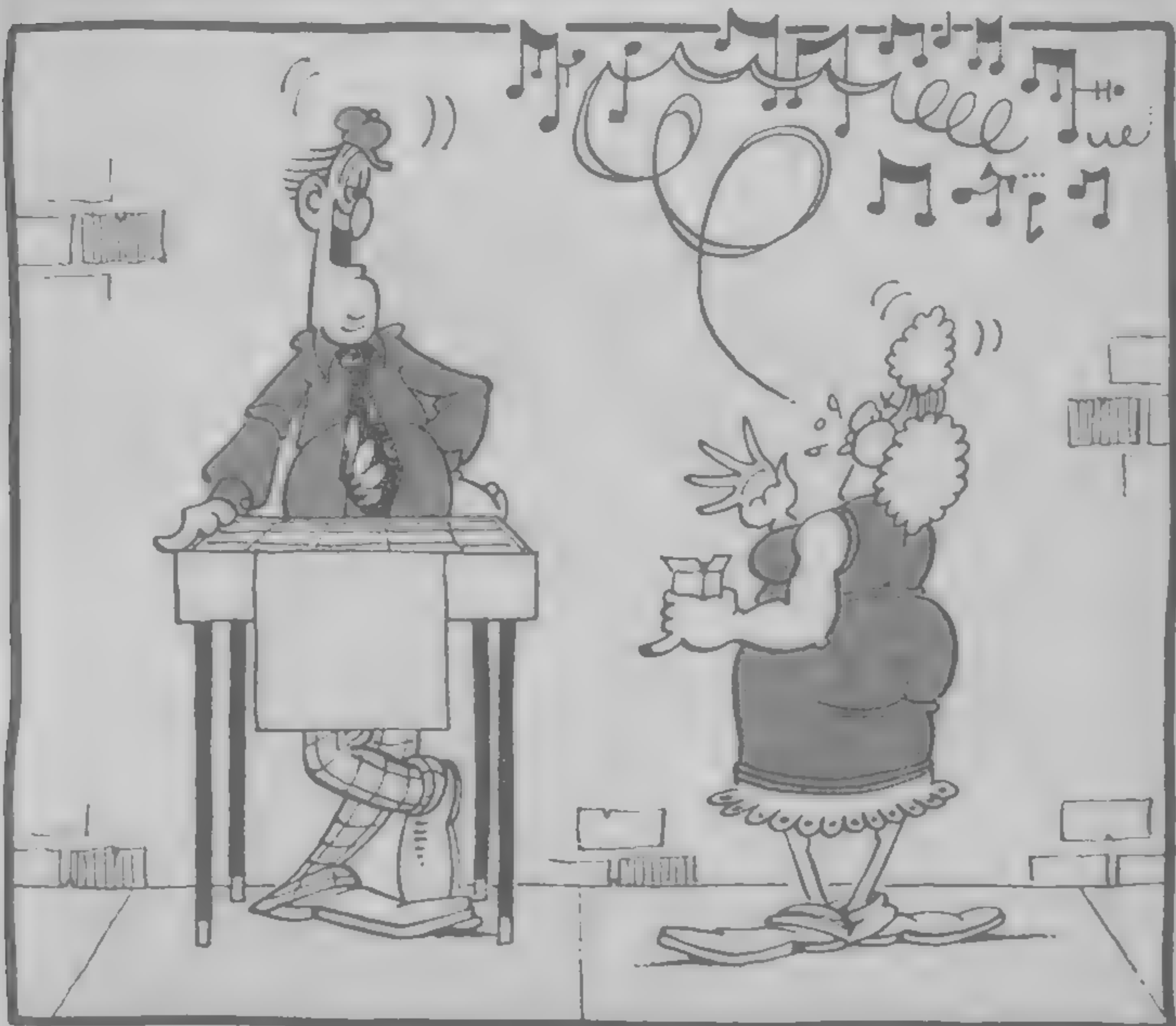
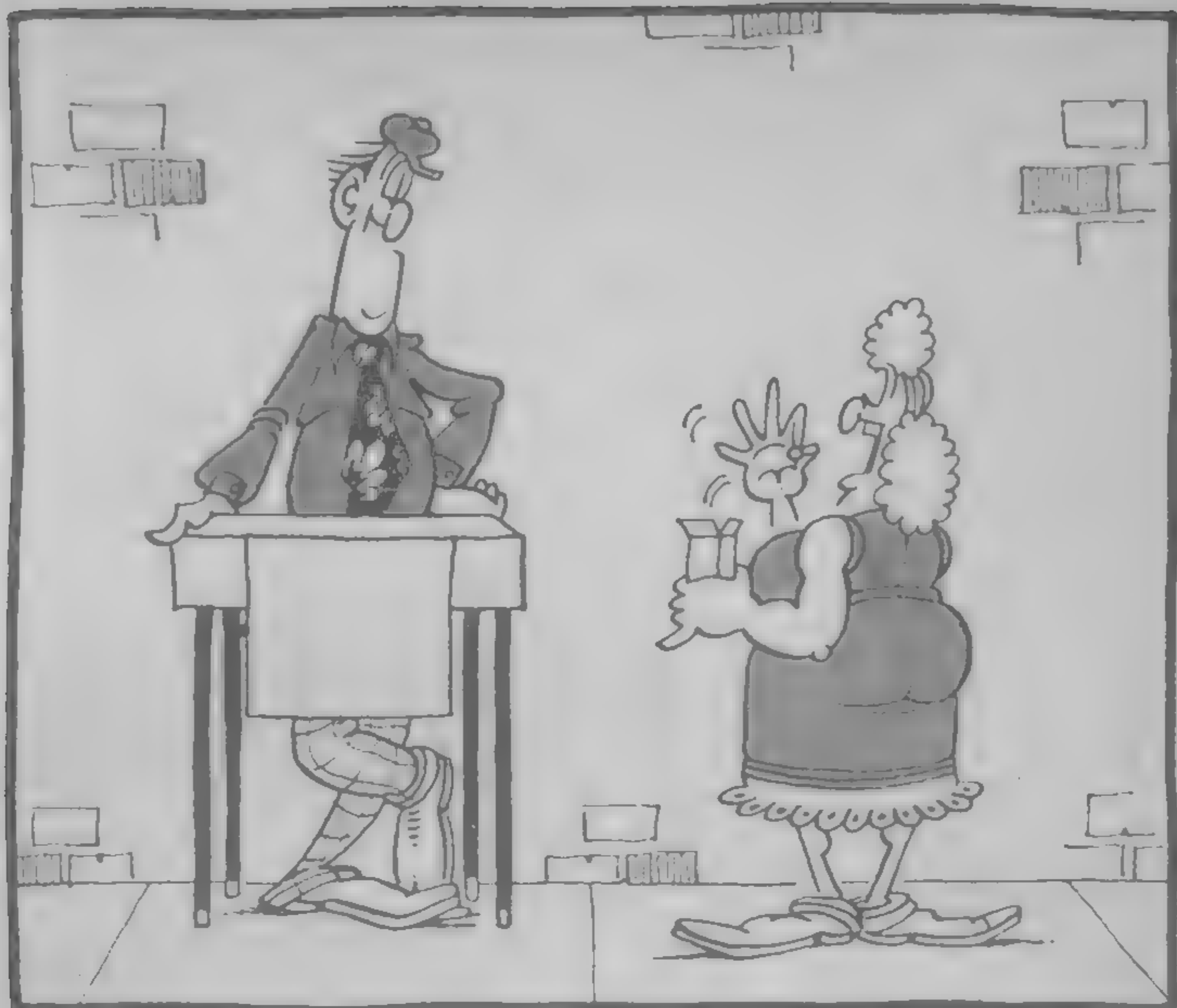


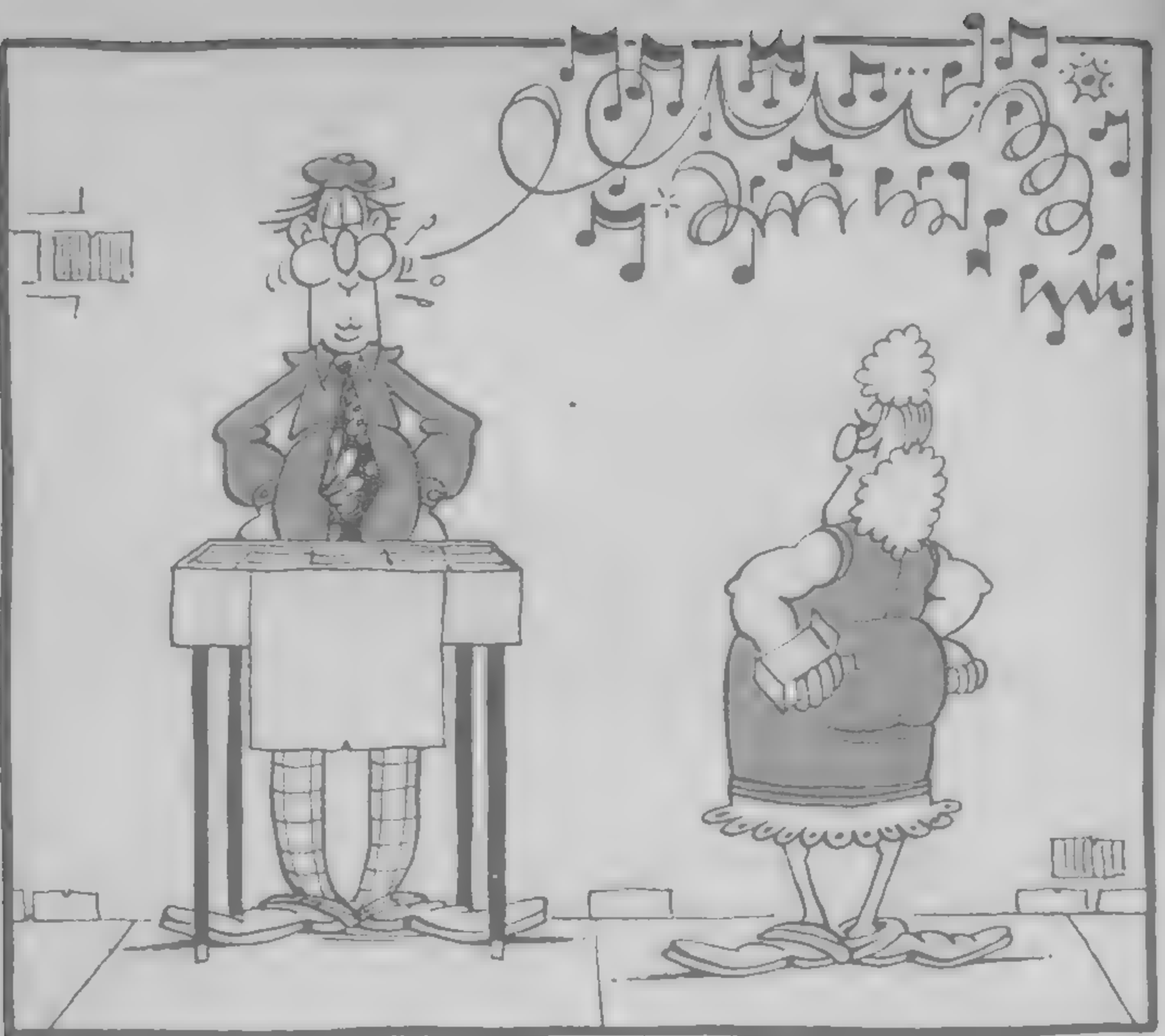


# ON A STREET CORNER DOWNTOWN







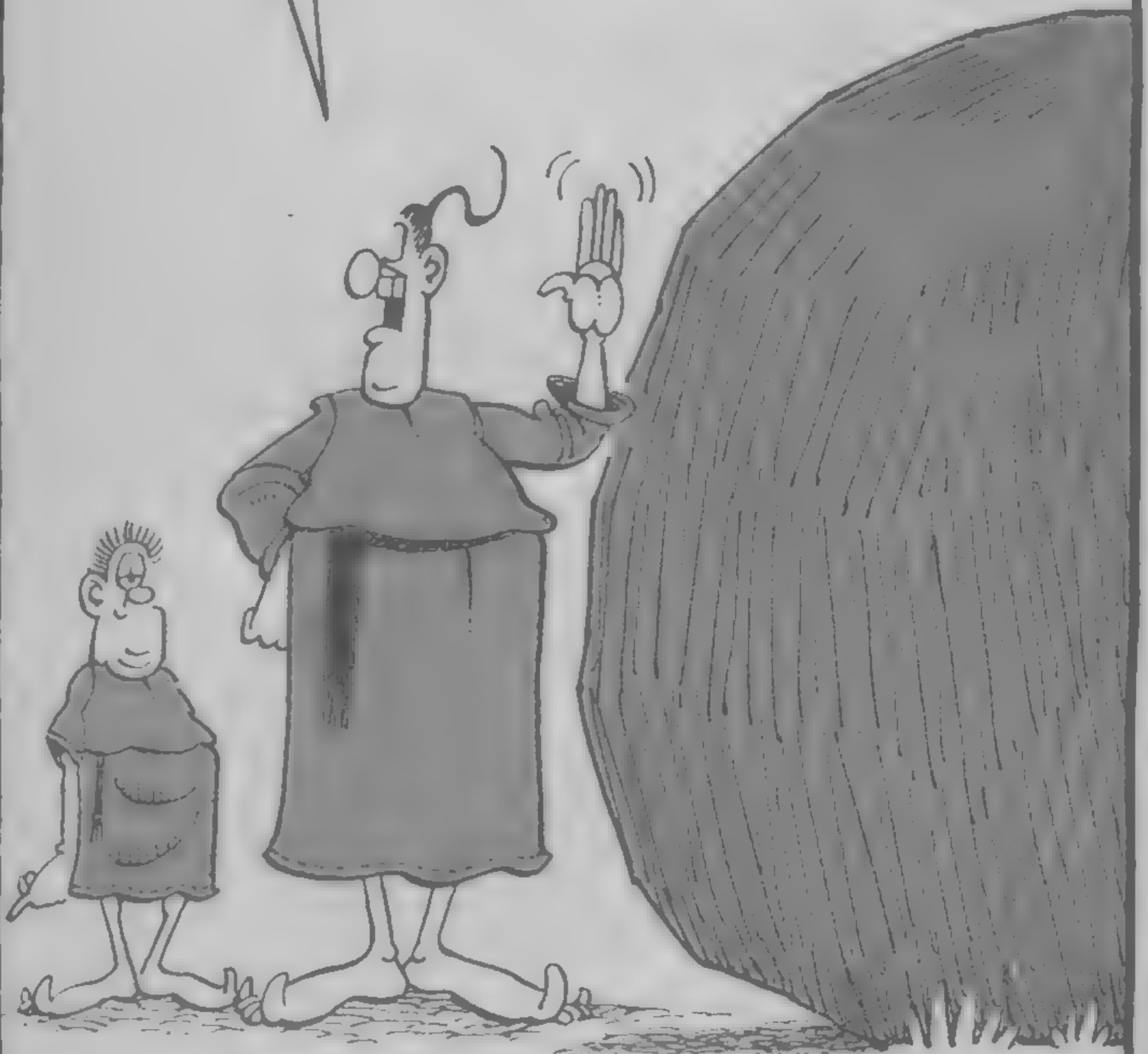






# ONE FINE DAY IN ANCIENT CHINA

Now watch closely  
my son.



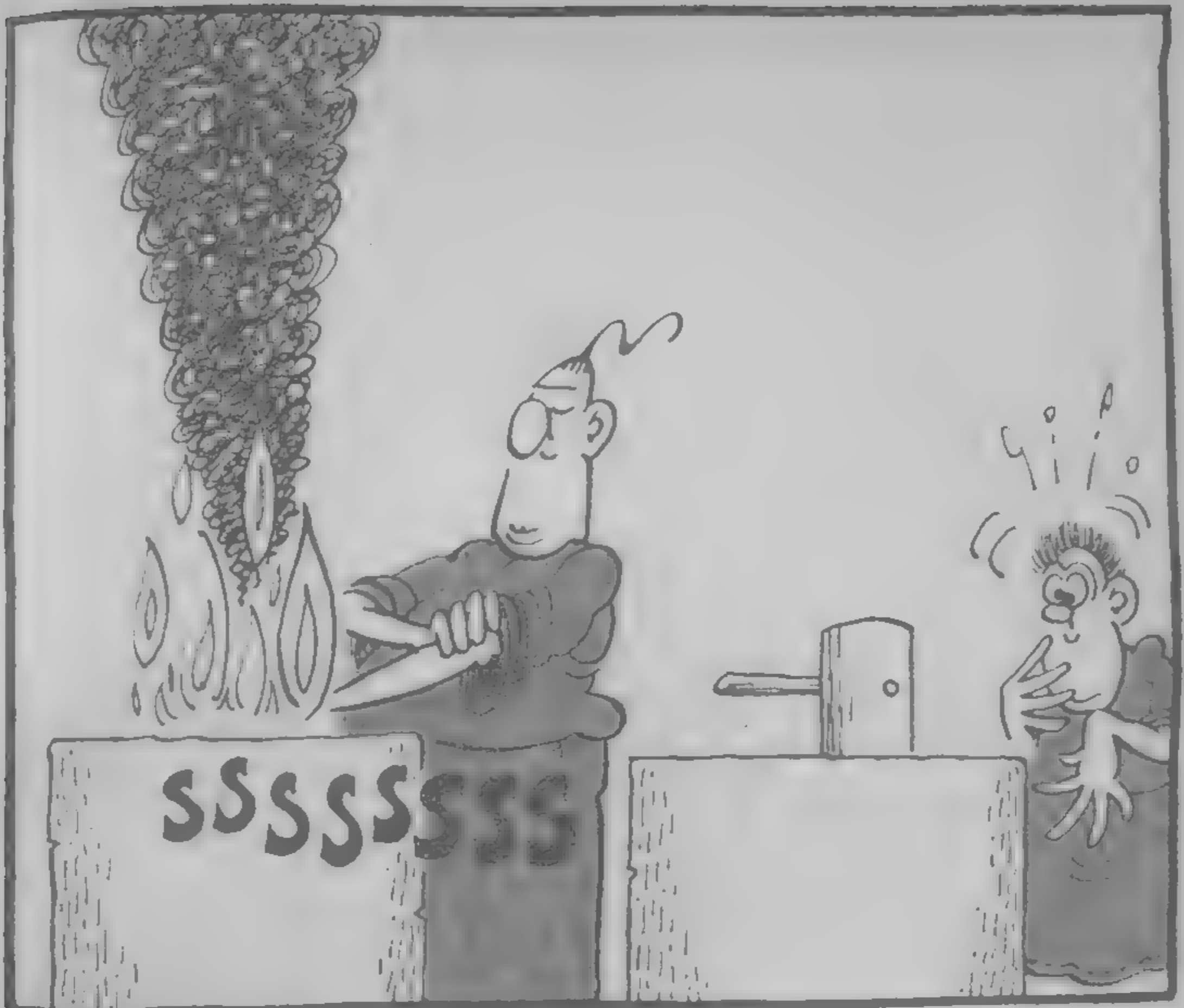
BAK



But, tell my, Master...in what way  
can I make my hand so hard as to  
sever the mighty boulder?!?

The GONG FOON  
way, my son!







SSSSSSSSSS

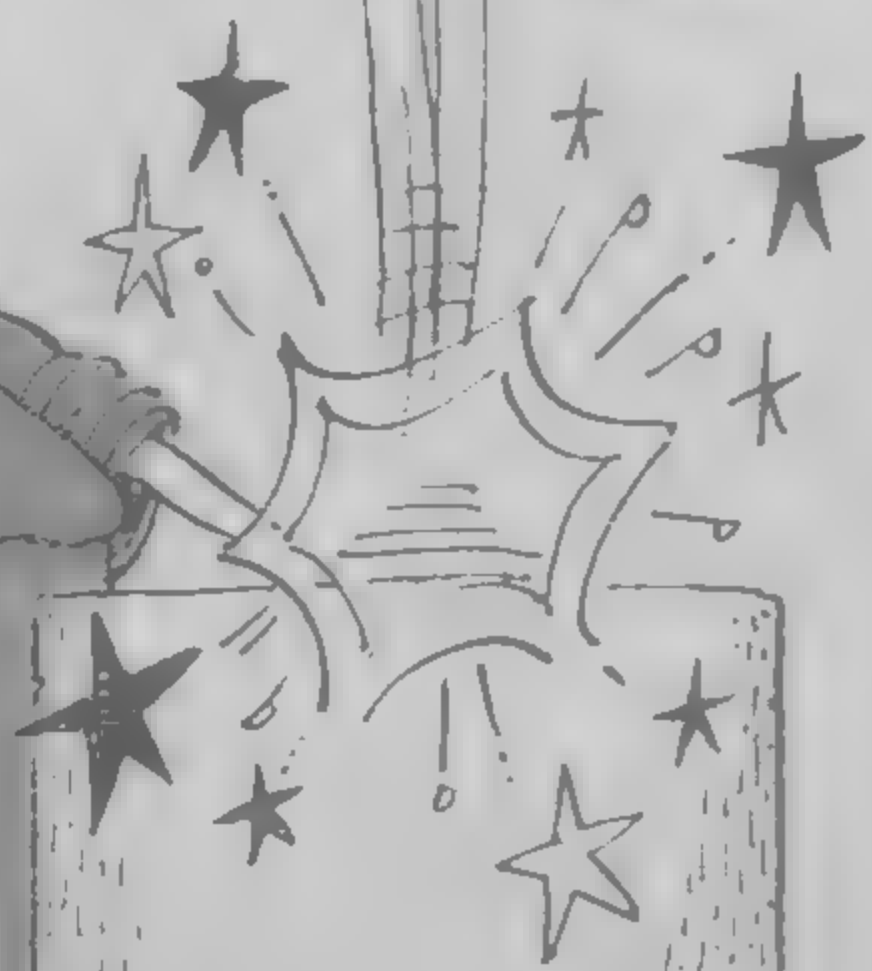
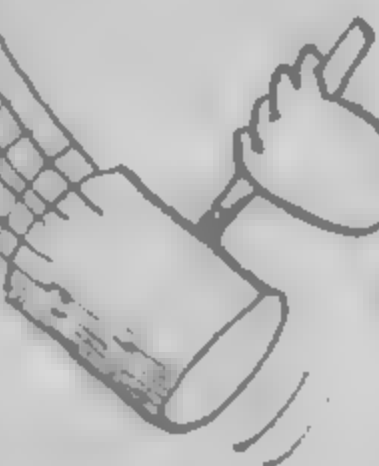


BAM

BAM

BAM

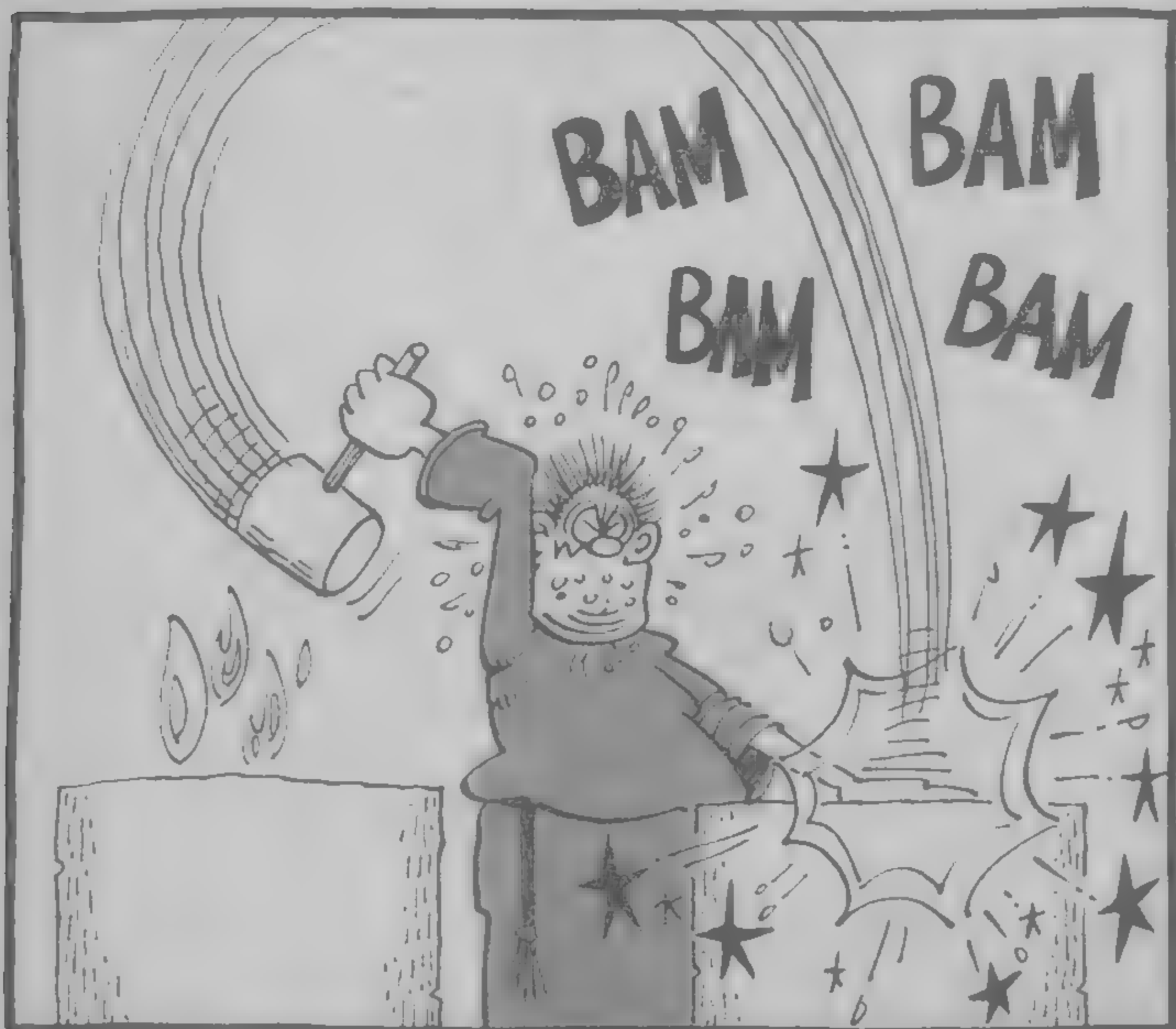
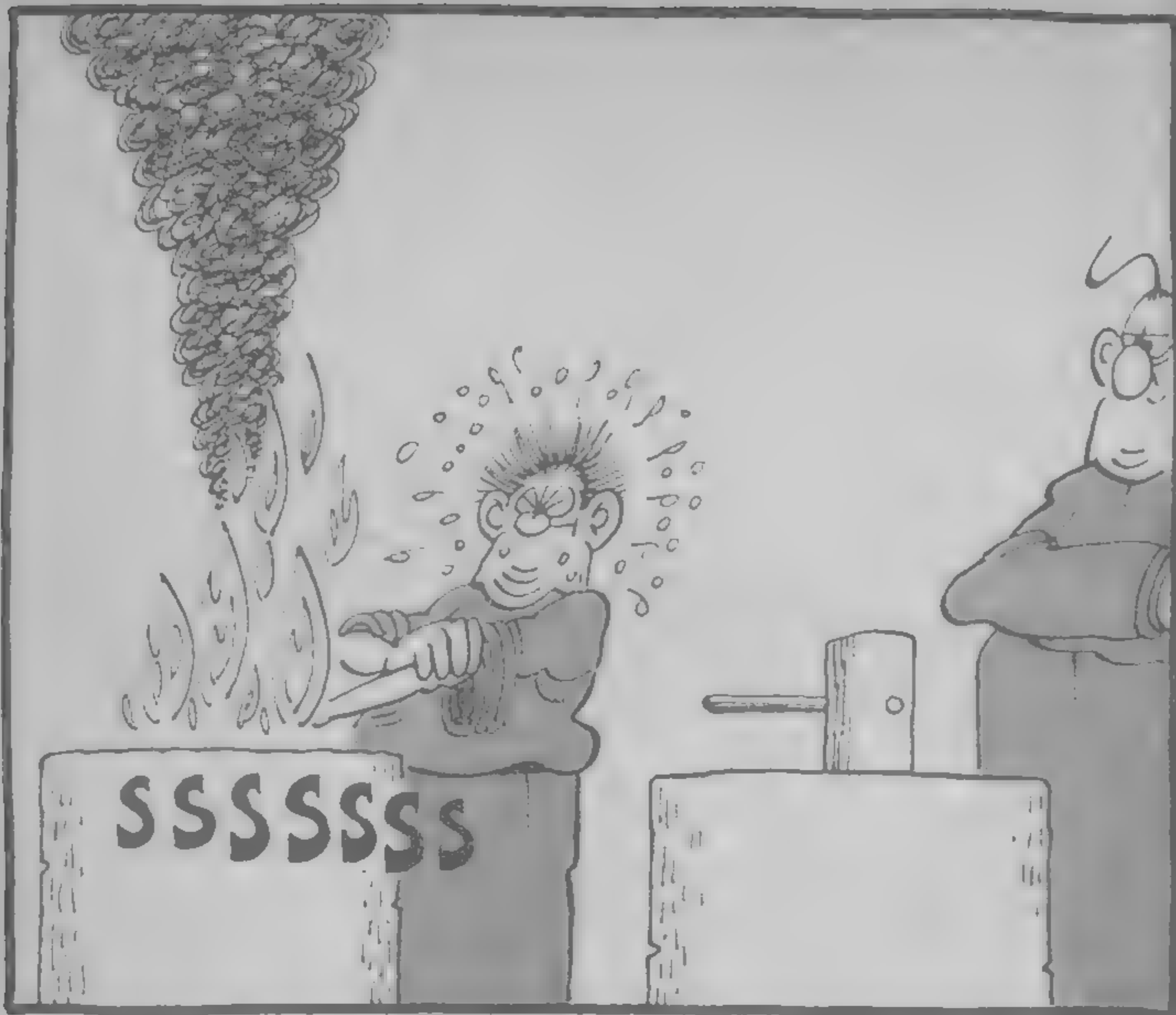
BAM

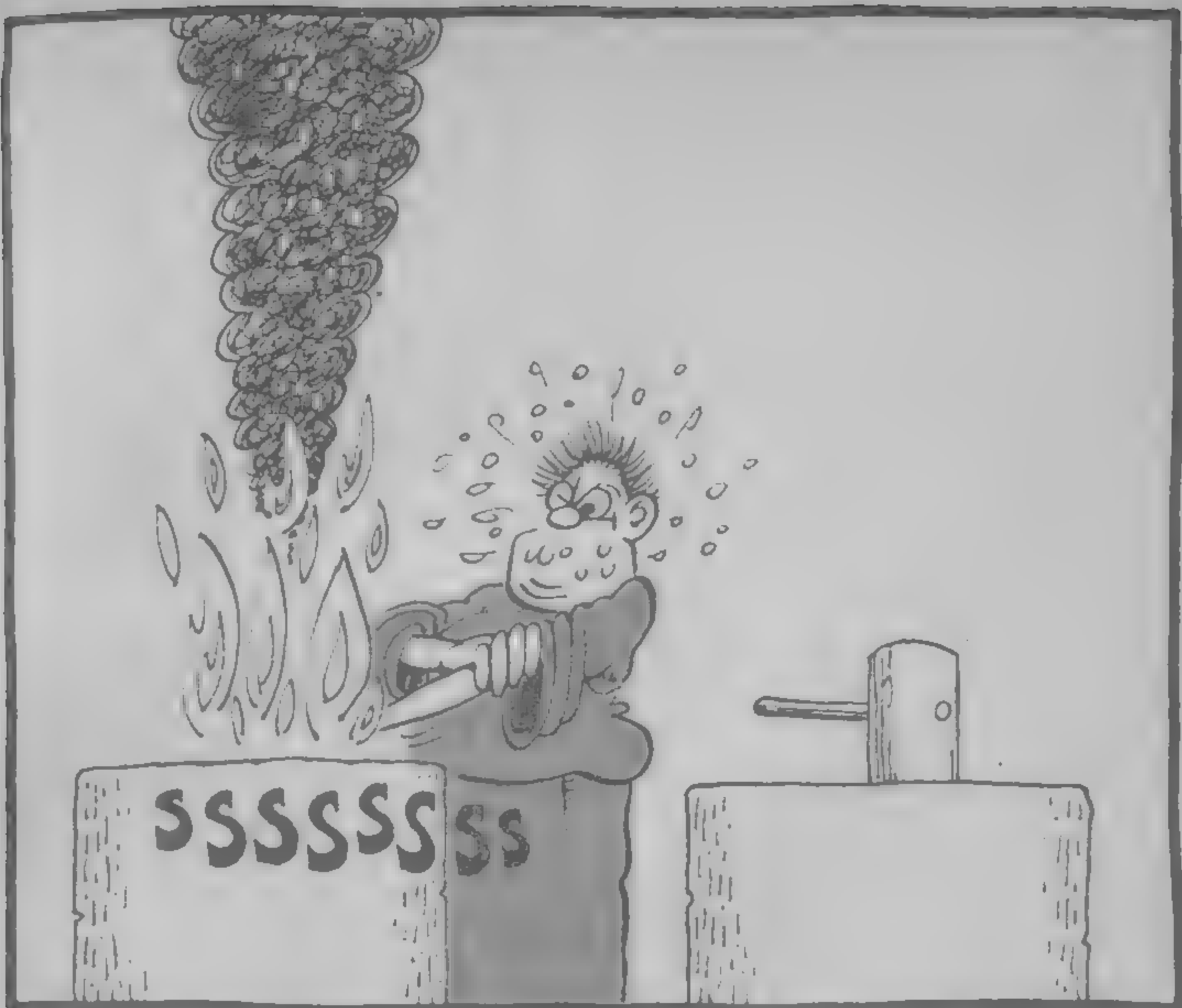




The knowledge  
is now yours,  
my son.









# THE NEW BACKSCRATCHER

SHIKA  
SHIKA  
SHIKA

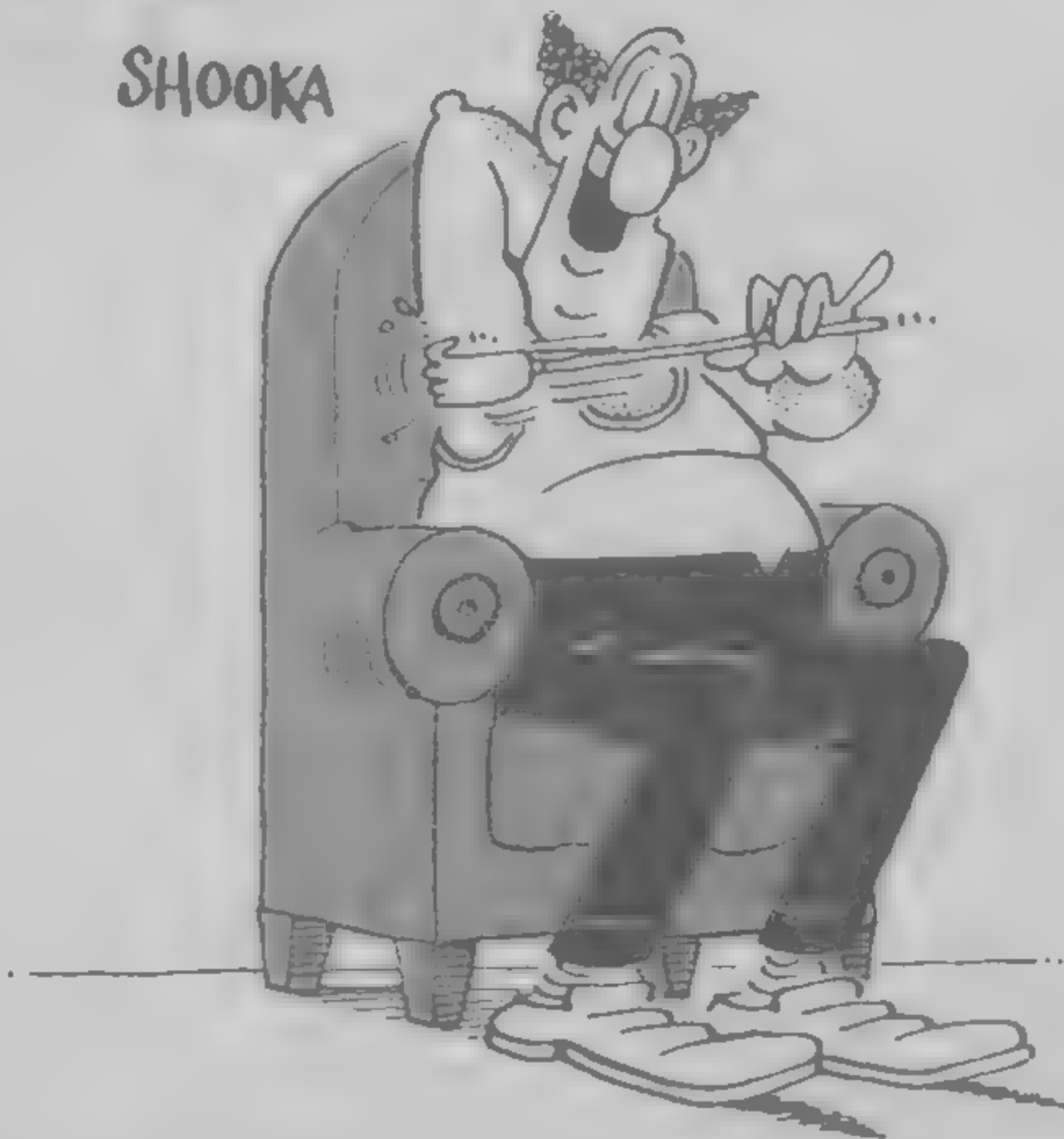




SHAKA SHAKA  
SHAKA



SHOOKA  
SHOOKA  
SHOOKA



FLITCHA GLITCHA  
GLITCHA





# CAPTAIN KLUTZ IN THE BARFFING AFFAIR



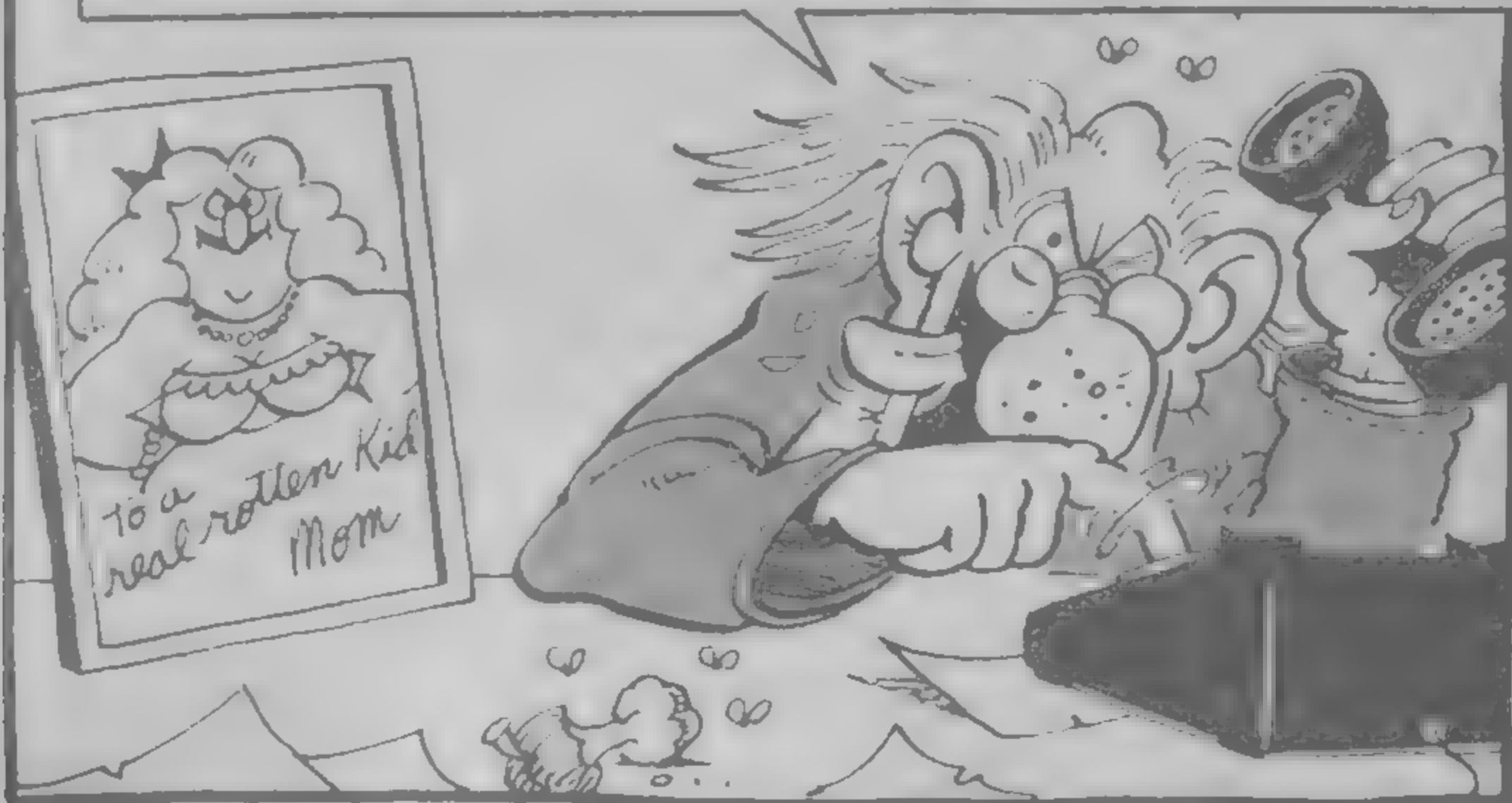
Our story opens in a dirty, squalid laboratory across town, where the evil, twisted, scientist Professor P. Rottenly Barffing hurriedly adjusts his atomic missile ...

Nyah, hah, hah, hee, hee ... they should have my ransom demand by now ... cackle, cackle ... and if it's not met ... it's curtains for the entire city ... nyah, hah, hah, hah ...





Hee, hee ... it's almost time ... I'll call the **Chief of Police** and collect my loot! Yah, hah, cackle, cackle ... I love being **Rotten!!!**



And in the heart of the city ... in a Megalopolis police precinct ... a typical day unfolds ...

**Officer!** I've just been beaten, raped, robbed, mugged, insulted, assaulted, knifed, shot and dragged down three flights of stairs!

So maybe you should quit **teaching school.**



Egad! Listen to this!!! "If I don't get ten million dollars by 11:30 A.M. my atomic missile will destroy the entire city!" signed, Professor Barffing.

That's pretty good, Chief, but listen to this! ... "The city has exactly \$1.57 in the treasury. This is enough to pay the salary of half the Police Department. The other half gets the axe!" Love, the Mayor.



Professor Barffing? This is Police Chief Freenbean! Look! We can't come up with the kind of money you want!!! Would you be willing to settle for \$1.57?



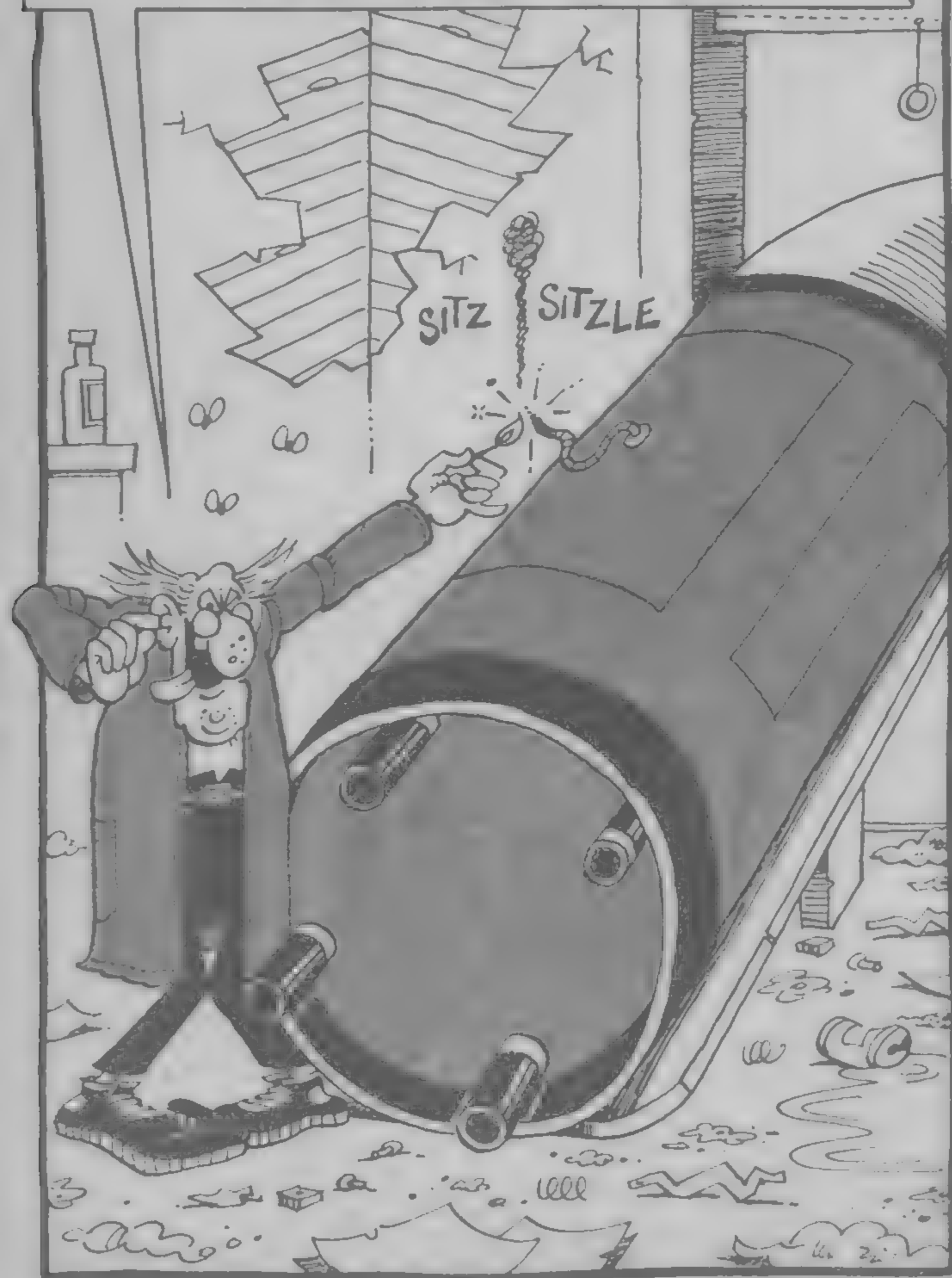
I guess that means "**No!**" ...

Oh, woe is me! What a dilemma! A mad killer on the loose and an atomic missile about to destroy the city! Oh where, oh where, is Captain Klutz now that we need him?!?



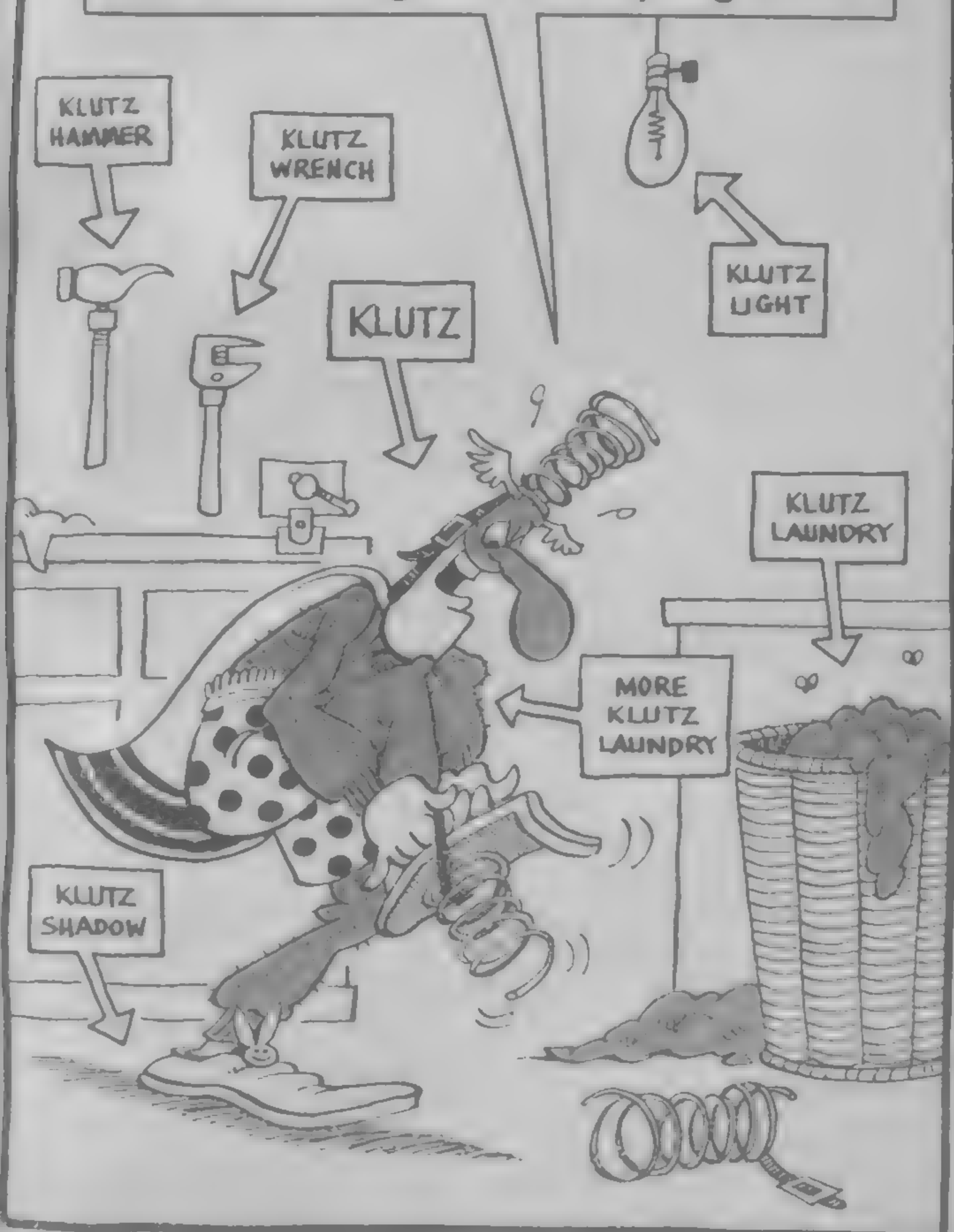
... and at that same moment ... Professor Barffing activates his devastating missile ...

Nyah, hah, hah ... actually, I'm glad they didn't pay my demands! Hee, hee ... because now I can use my **ROTTEN ATOMIC MISSILE!!!**  
Nyah, nyah, giggle, cackle ...



Meanwhile ... on the south side of the city, a noted crimefighter works until the wee hours, constructing a device to aid him in his never ending battle against evil and injustice in our land.

Heh, heh, heh, no more taking **buses** and **elevators** for this crimefighter! Why, with **this great invention** I can get to the scene of the crime in **seconds** with the **ease** and **grace** of a **super gazelle**!





By ...

Golly ...

it works!

**POING**

**GLOING**

I'll call it  
the **KLUTZ SPRING!**

**KLUTZ  
SPRING**

**KLUTZ  
SPRING**

**GATOONG**

**TOIN**

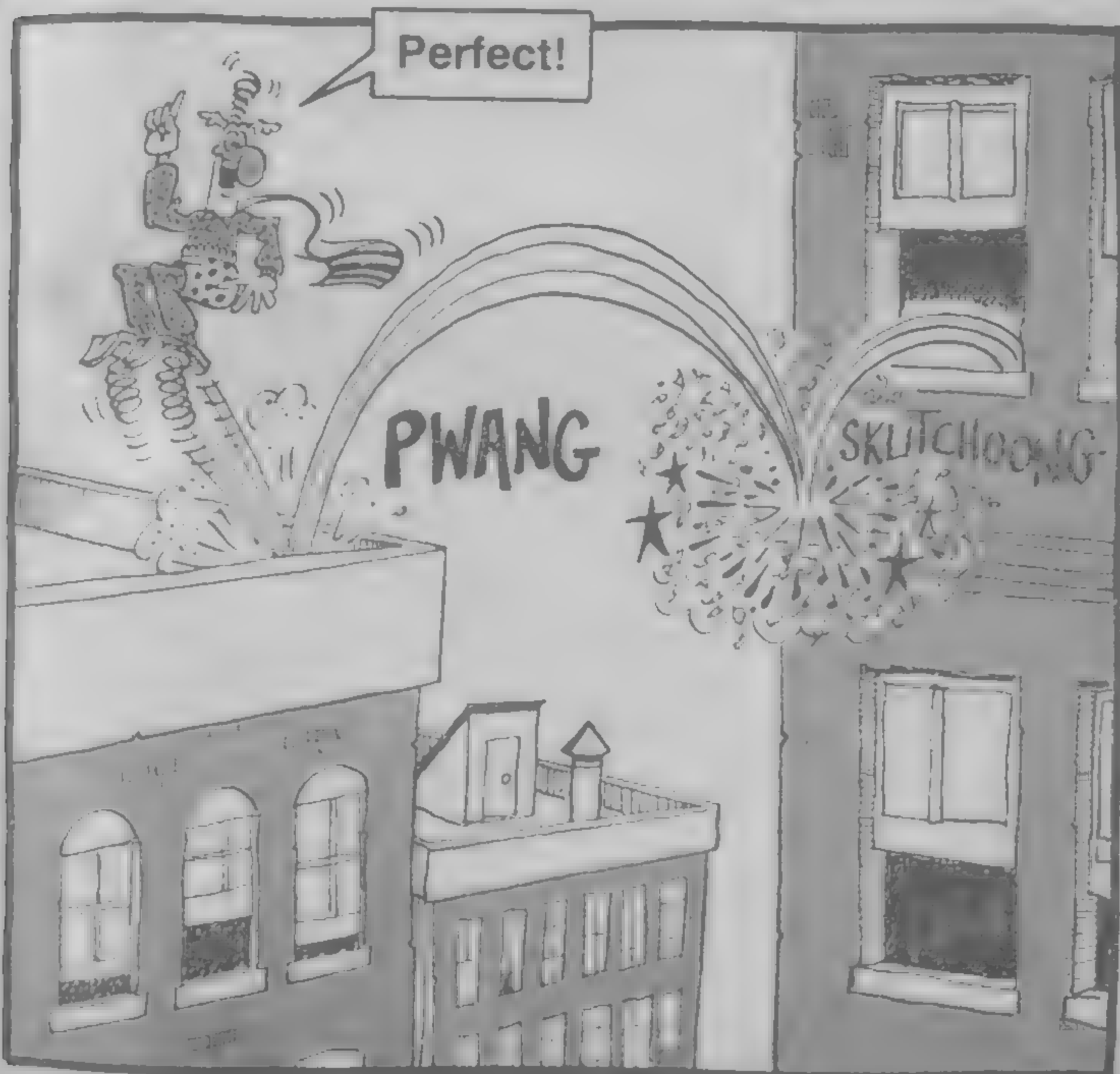
**TWING**

**GALING**

So far, so good ... now let's see how it works **outside**.



Perfect!



Oops!

GAPLING

I gaplinged when I should have gaploinged.

I must remember to adjust  
this **chin strap** a smidgen.



# KLATOONG



# KAPLANG





**TILT**

**PWANGING**

100,000

SATOONG

50,000

**GAPRING**

25,000


GALONG

10,000

**PLONG**

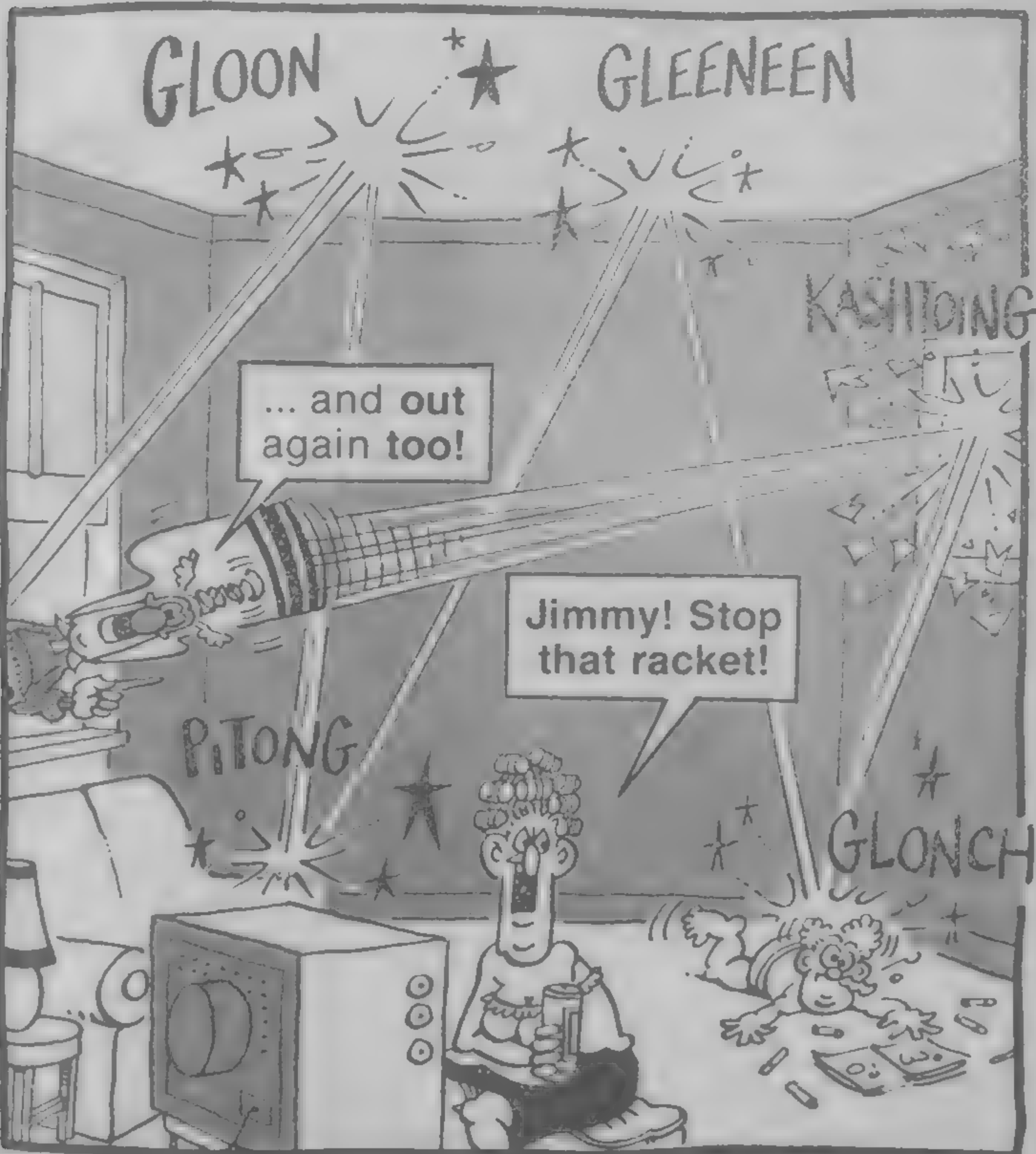


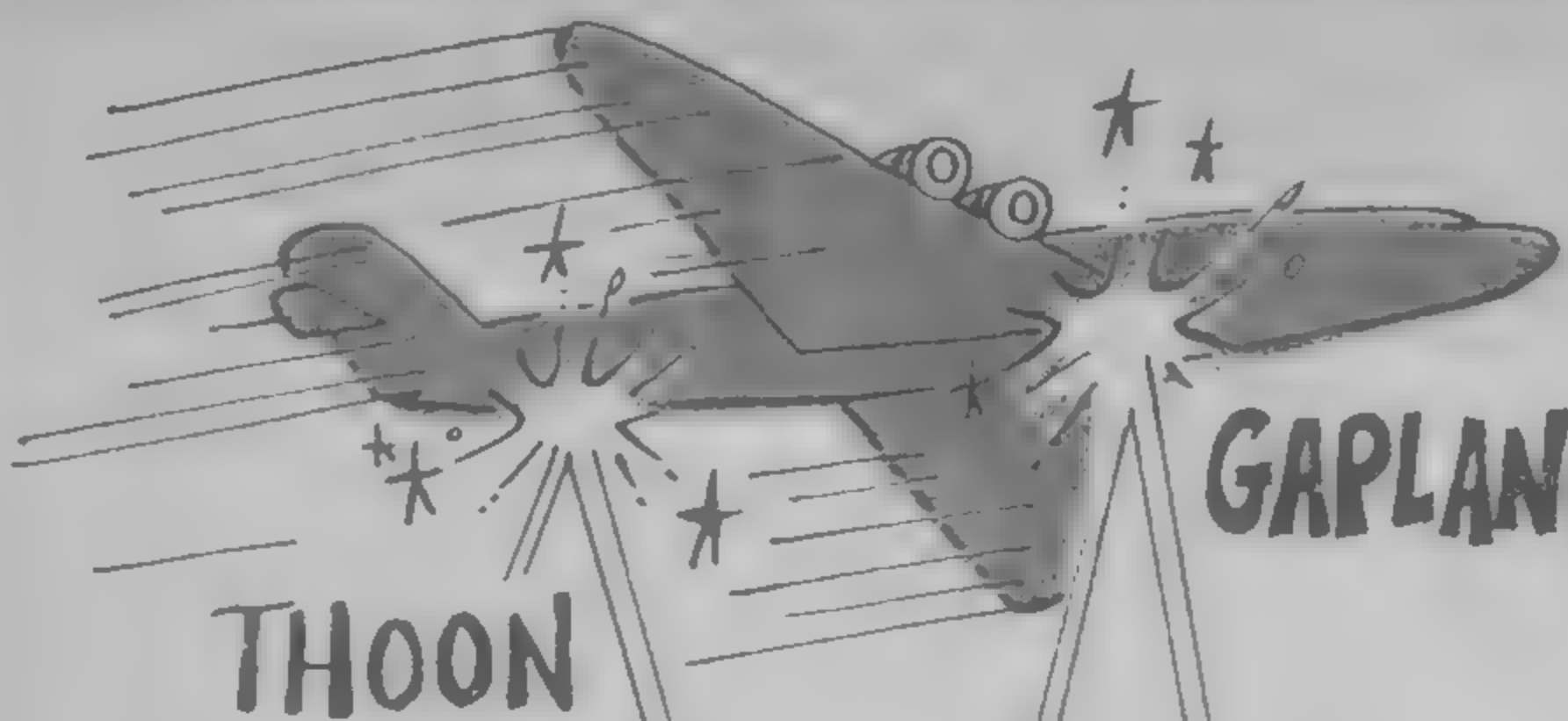
Hmm ... it works good for getting in windows ...



MMMMM

# GLONCH





THOON

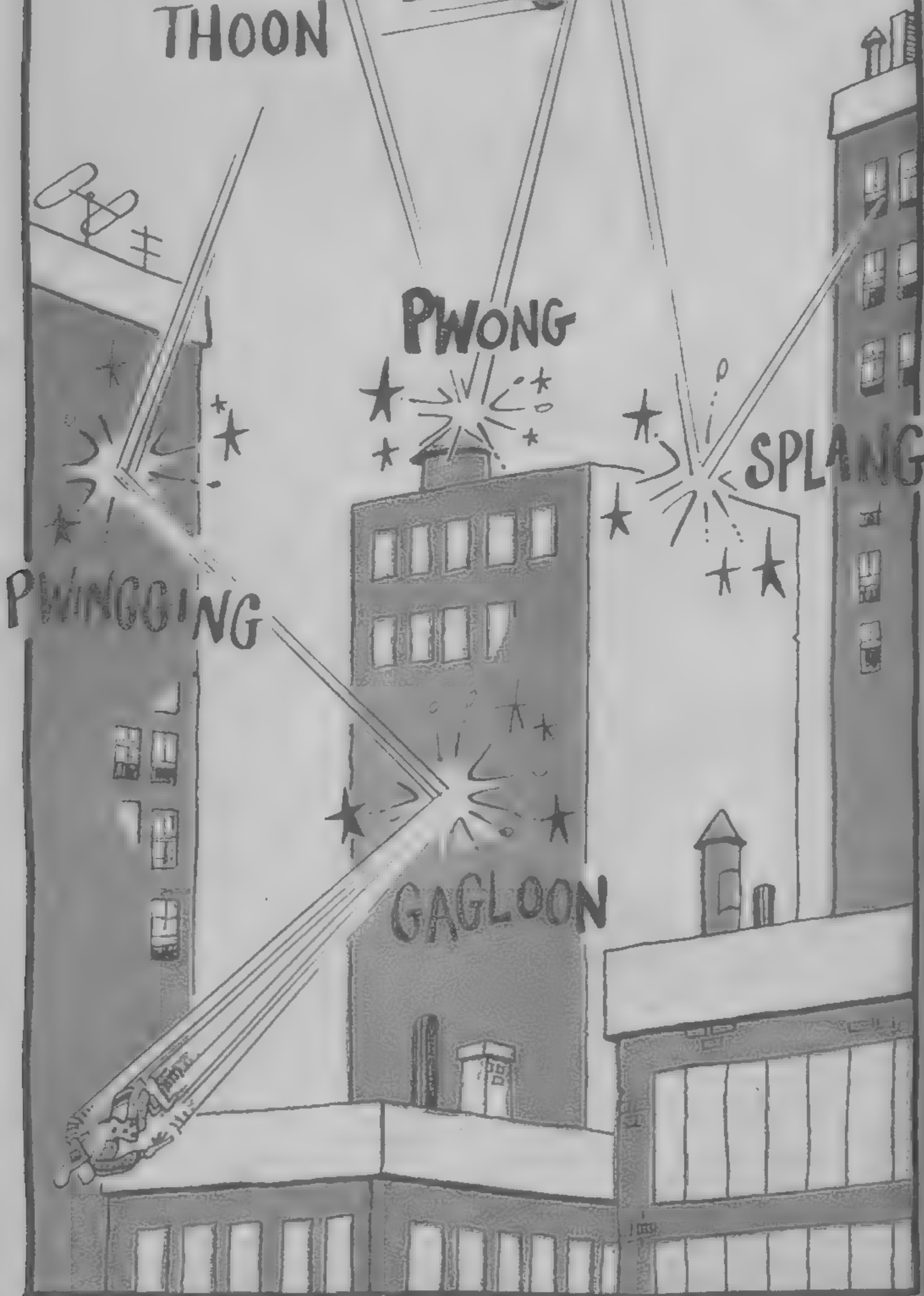
GAPLANG

PWONG

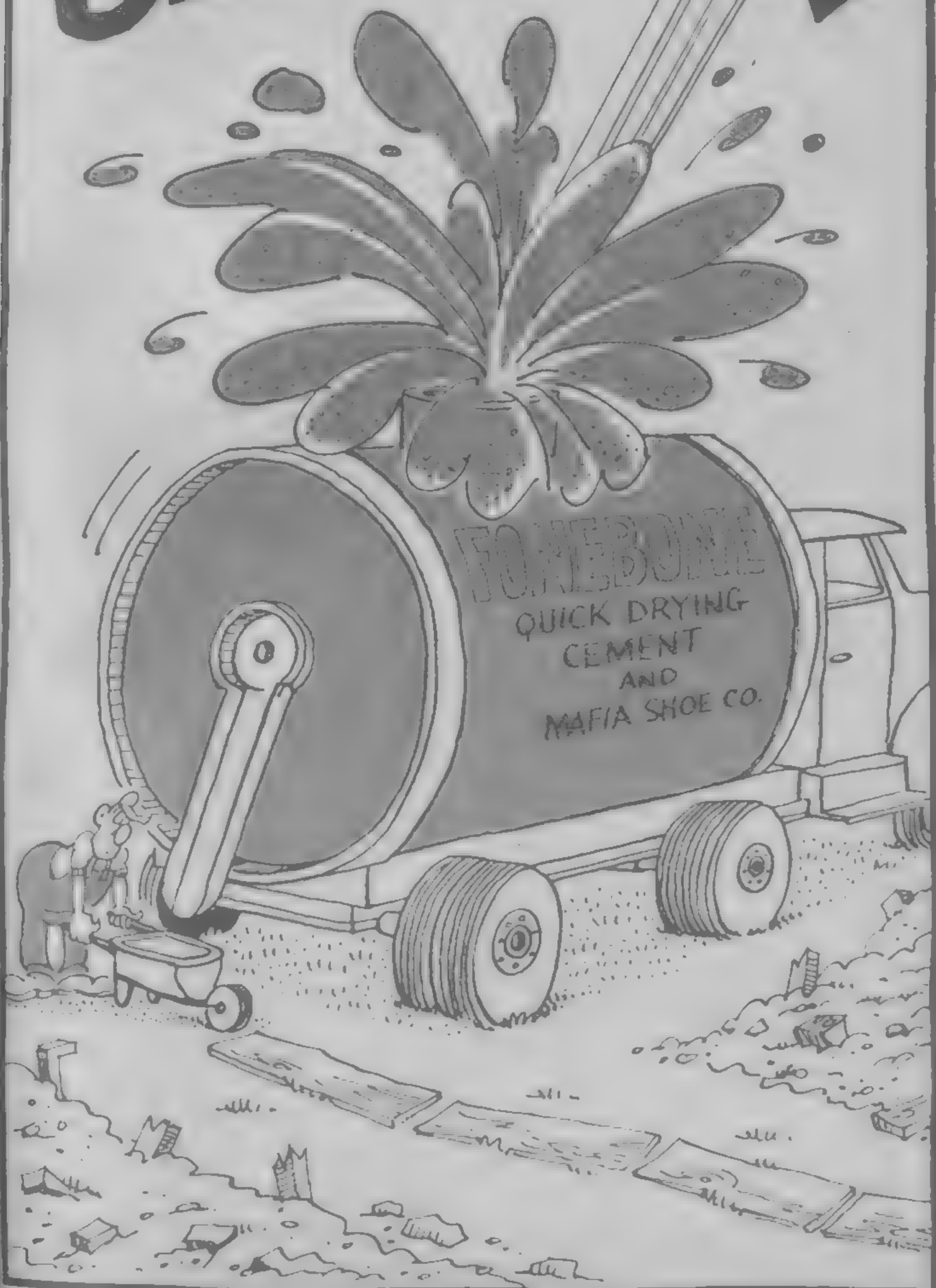
SPLANG

PWINGGING

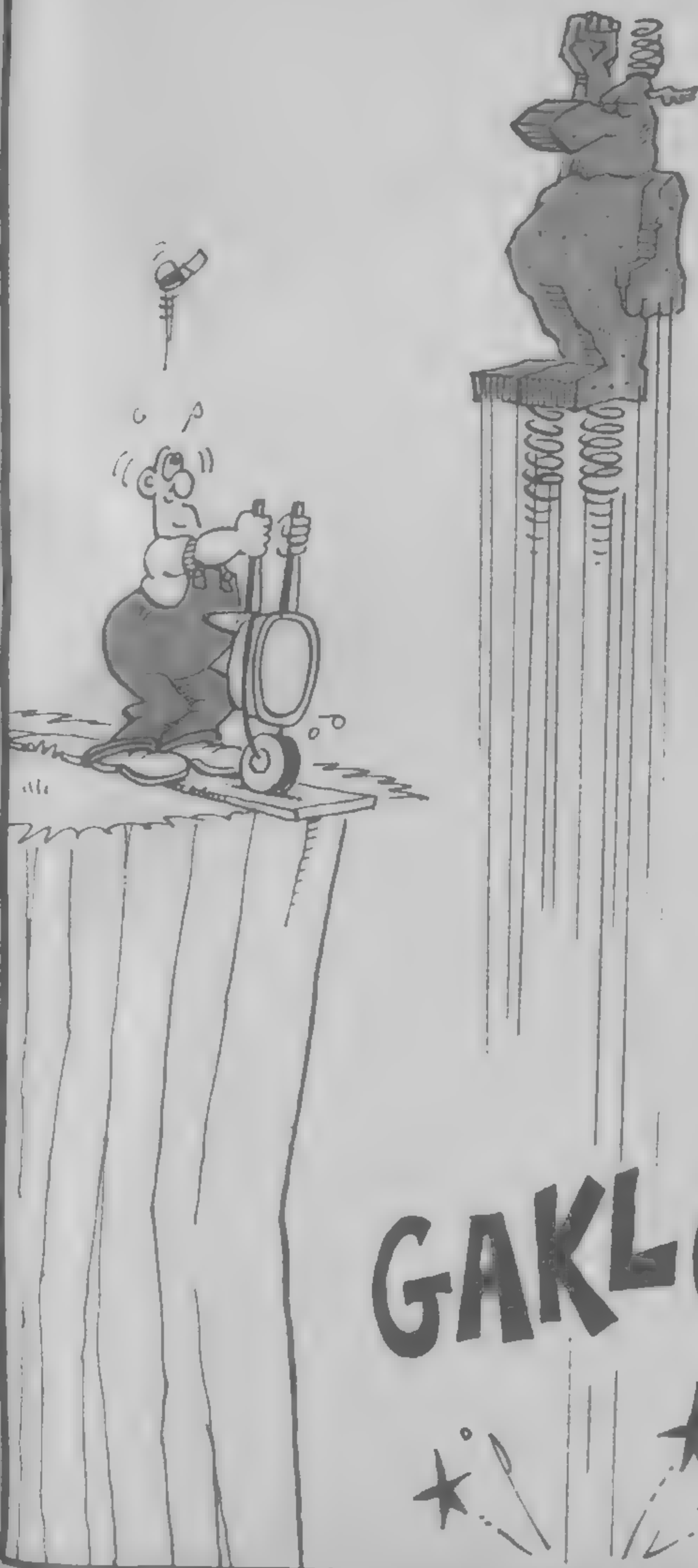
GAGLOON



# SHAPLORK







**GAKLOON**



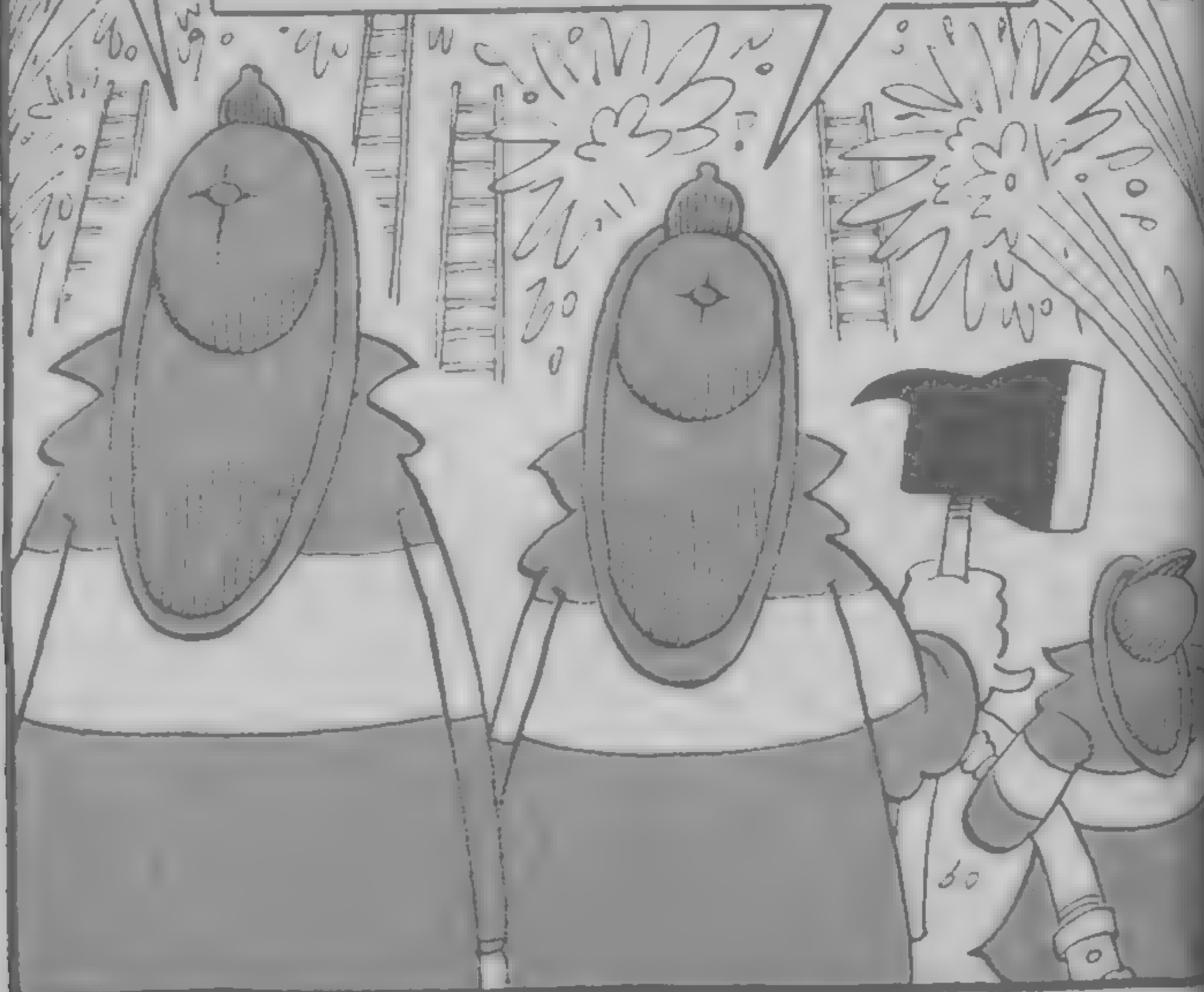


Meanwhile, in another part of the city ...

## INFERNAL TOWER

It's hopeless Chief! We pumped millions of gallons of water on this inferno and it's still burning!

You're right! The building is too high and the pressure too low! Only a miracle can save it!





# SPASH

What in the **hell**  
is that, **Chief**?!?!

Why it's ... it's ...

# SSSRPSSSSHHHH

SISSLE

SITZ

SISSLE

SISSLE

BASH

KRASH

THOOMP

KRUNK

FOON

CHANGO

SPASH

SKUSHING

ZONG

**IT'S CAPTAIN KLUTZ!!!** He sprang to action and saved the day by pounding a hole through the floors, thereby forcing millions of gallons of water upwards to put out the fire!!!

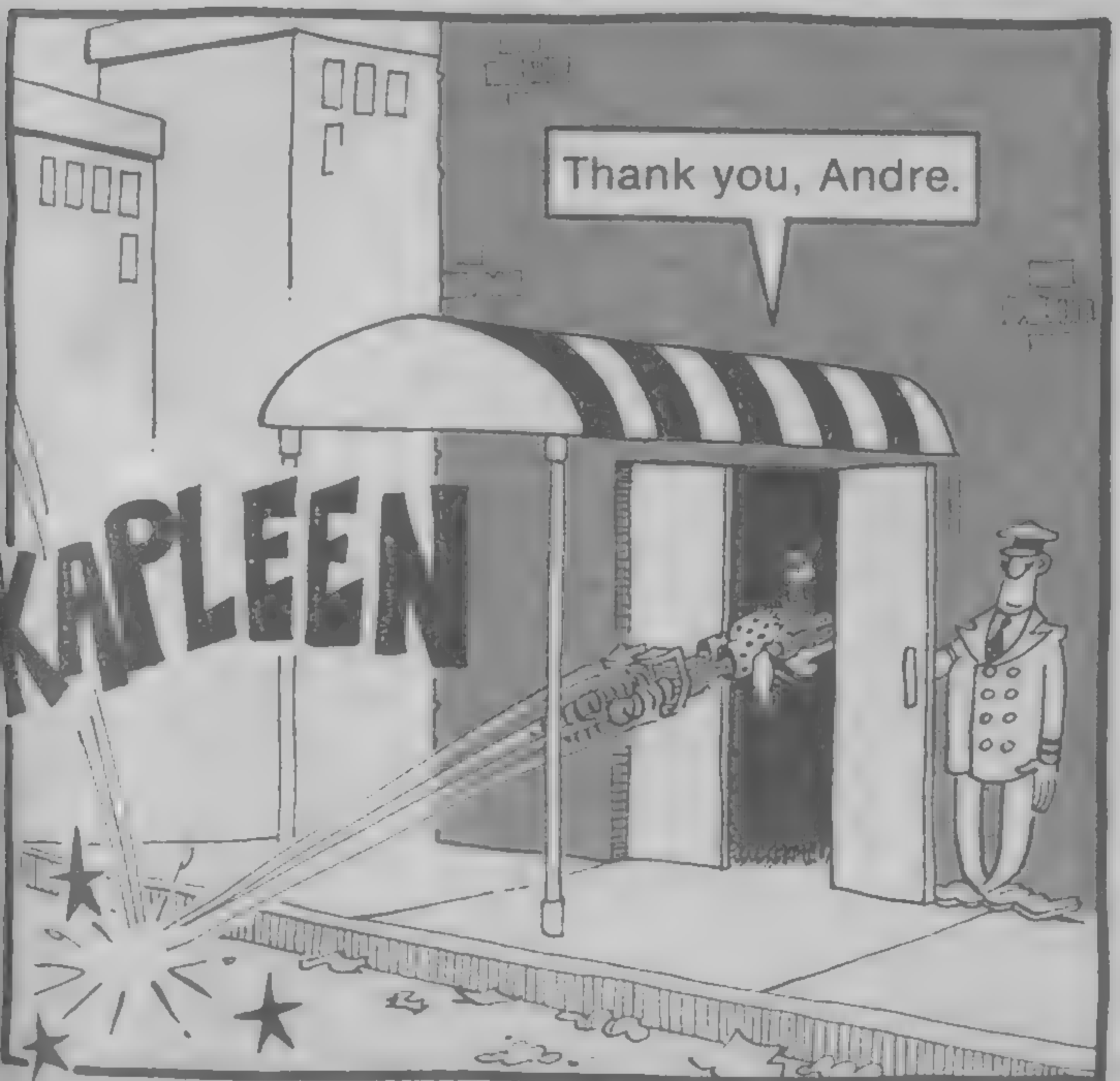
**HOORAY! CAPTAIN KLUTZ HAS SAVED THE DAY!!!**

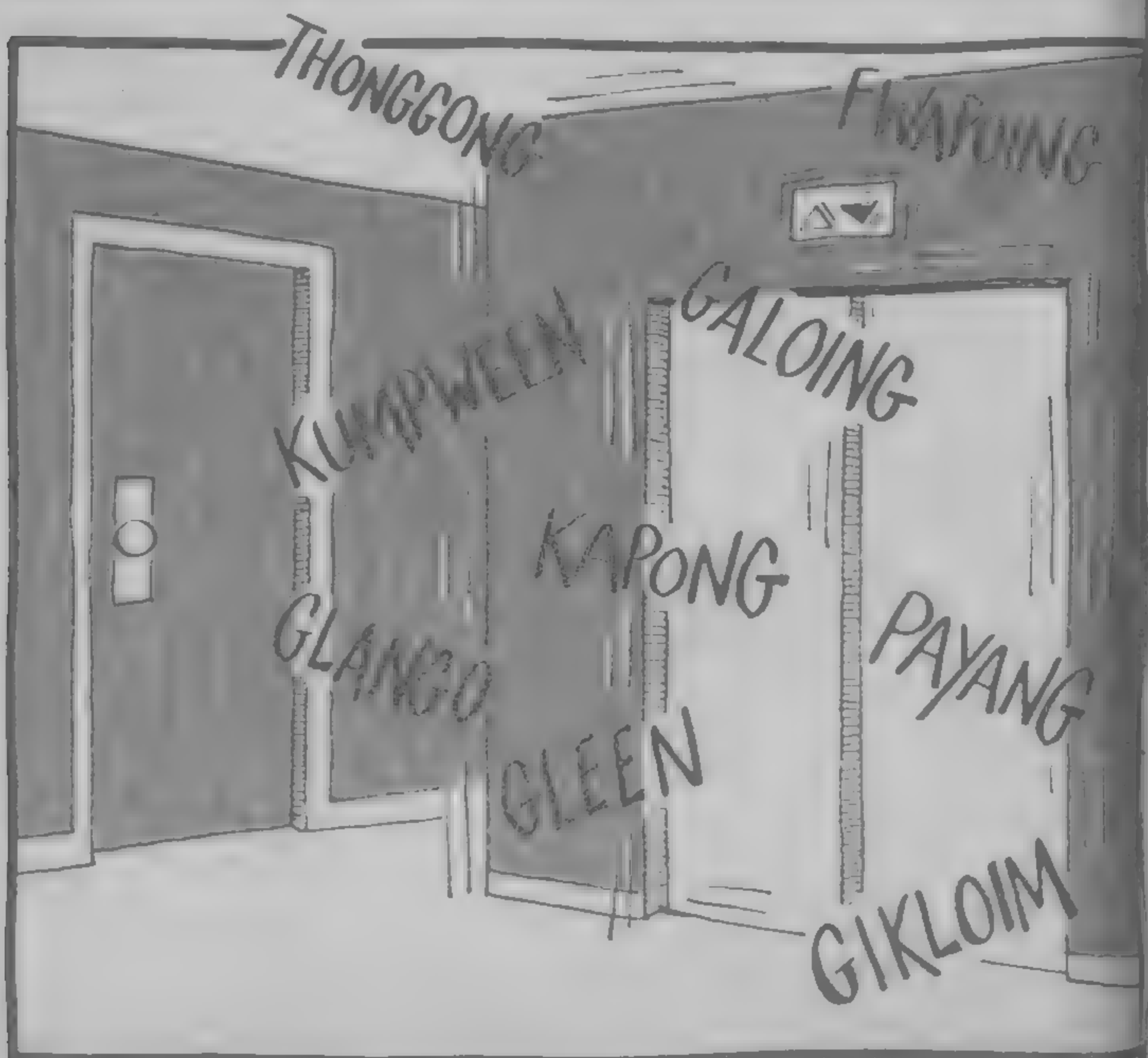
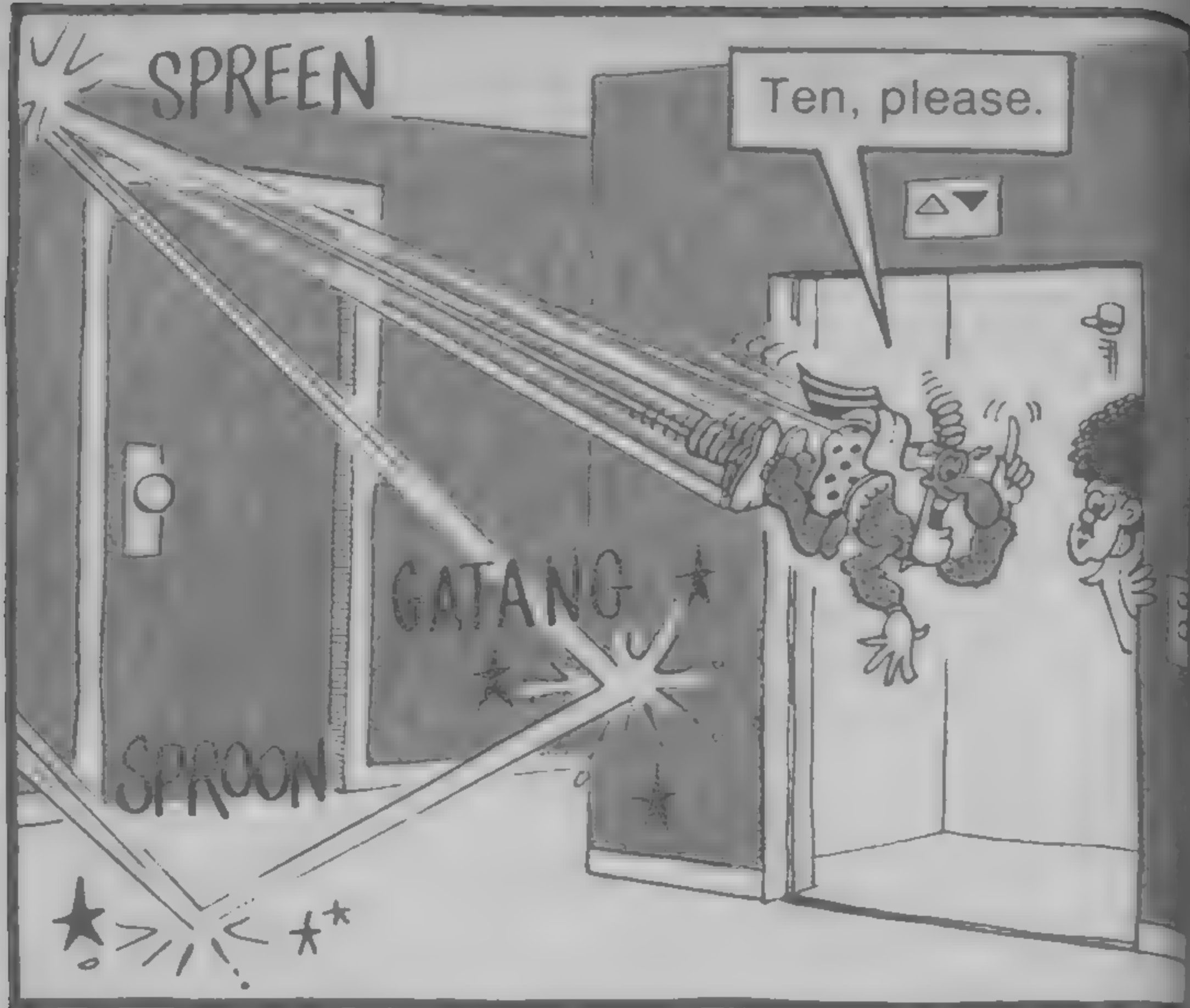
Despite the fact that the explanation of how he did it makes no sense!

Ah ... it will be  
good to get home.



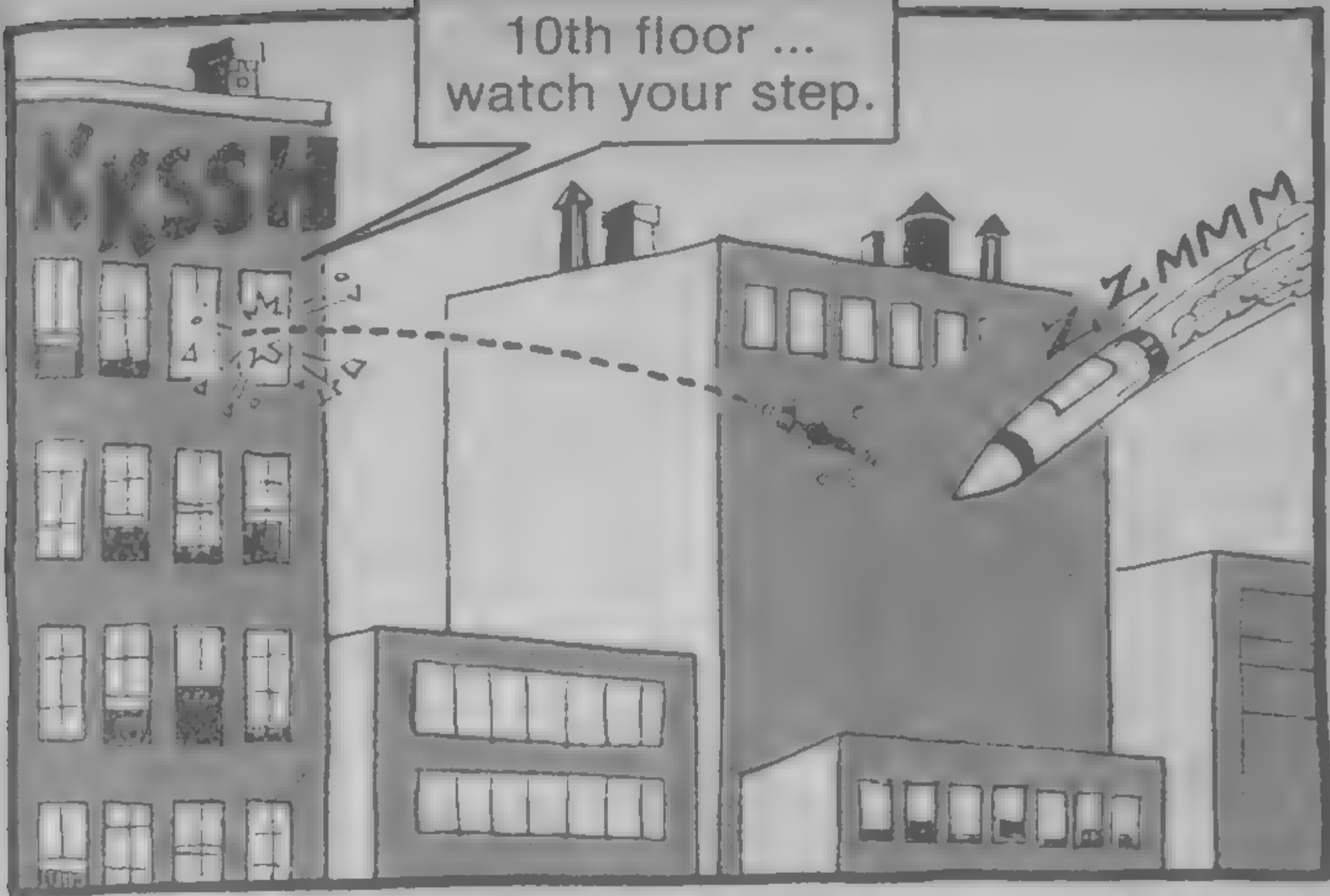
Thank you, Andre.







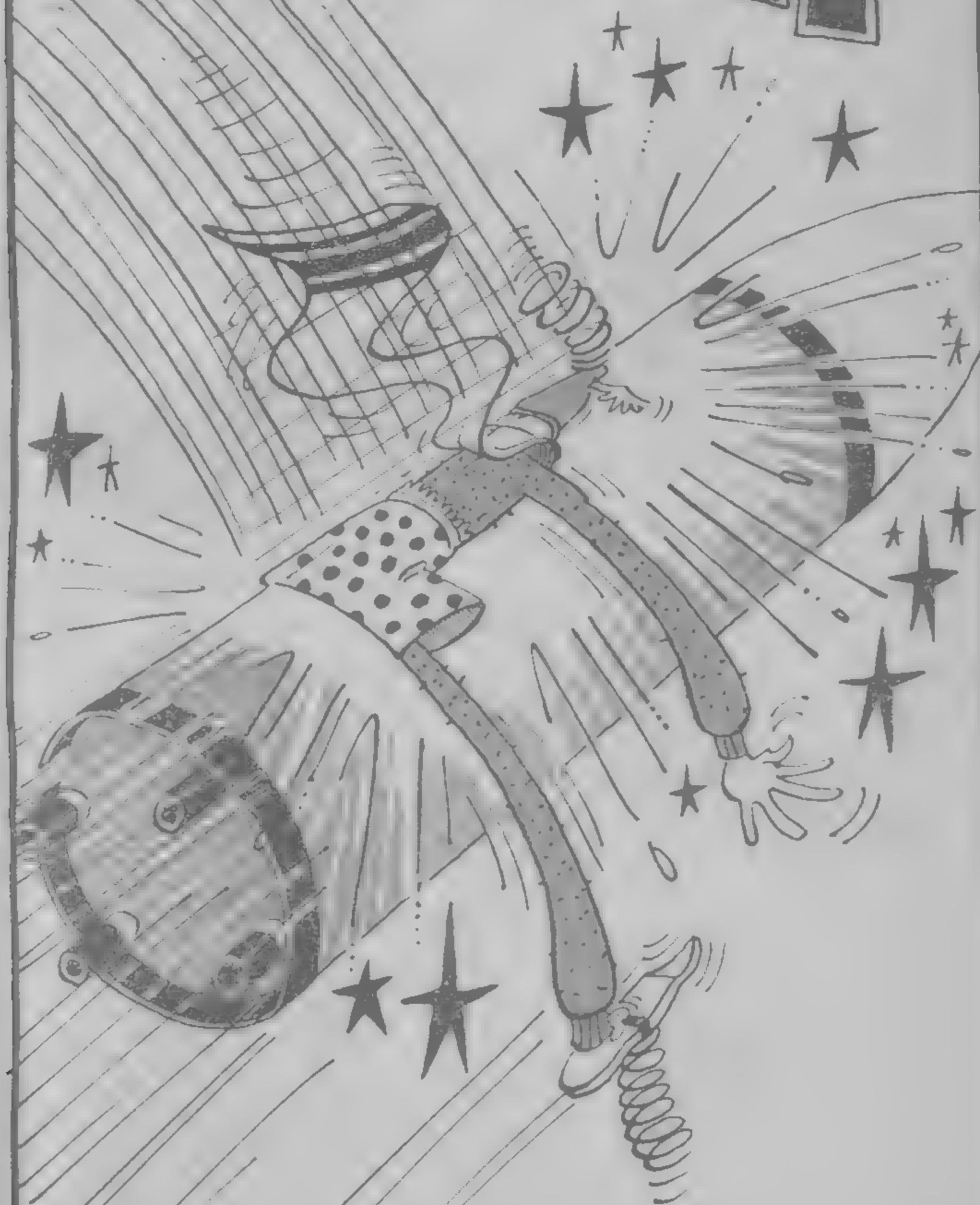
10th floor ...  
watch your step.

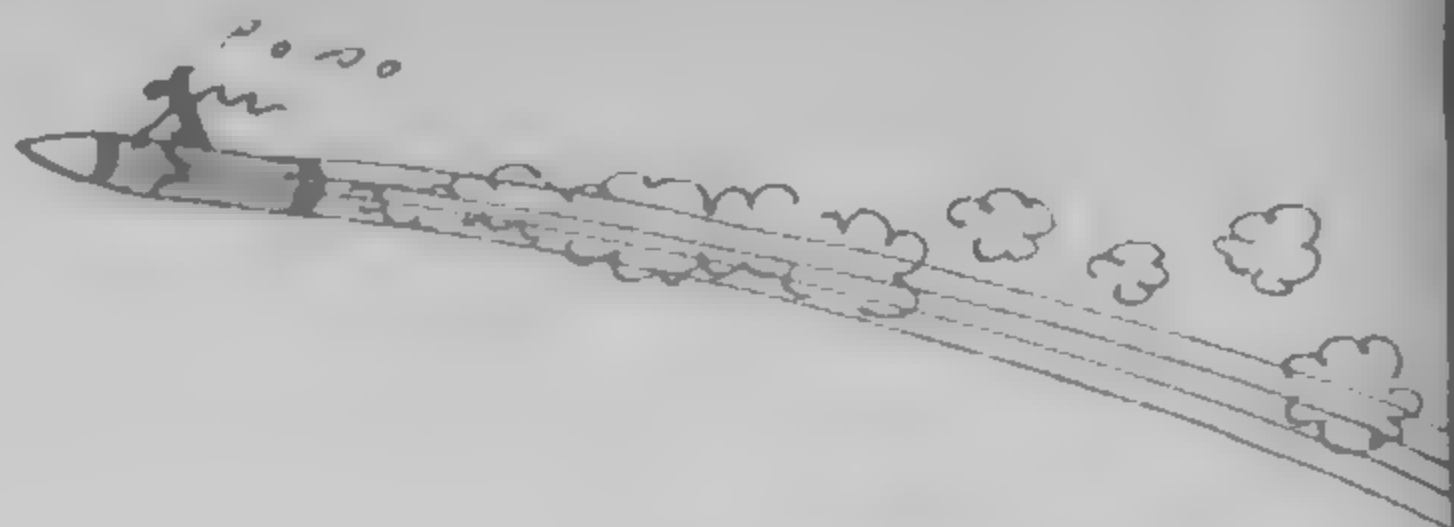


Hey! Easy on those pulleys, Kid! You want I should scratch up the windows?!!



# SPLAP





Look! Up in the  
sky! It's a **bird**!

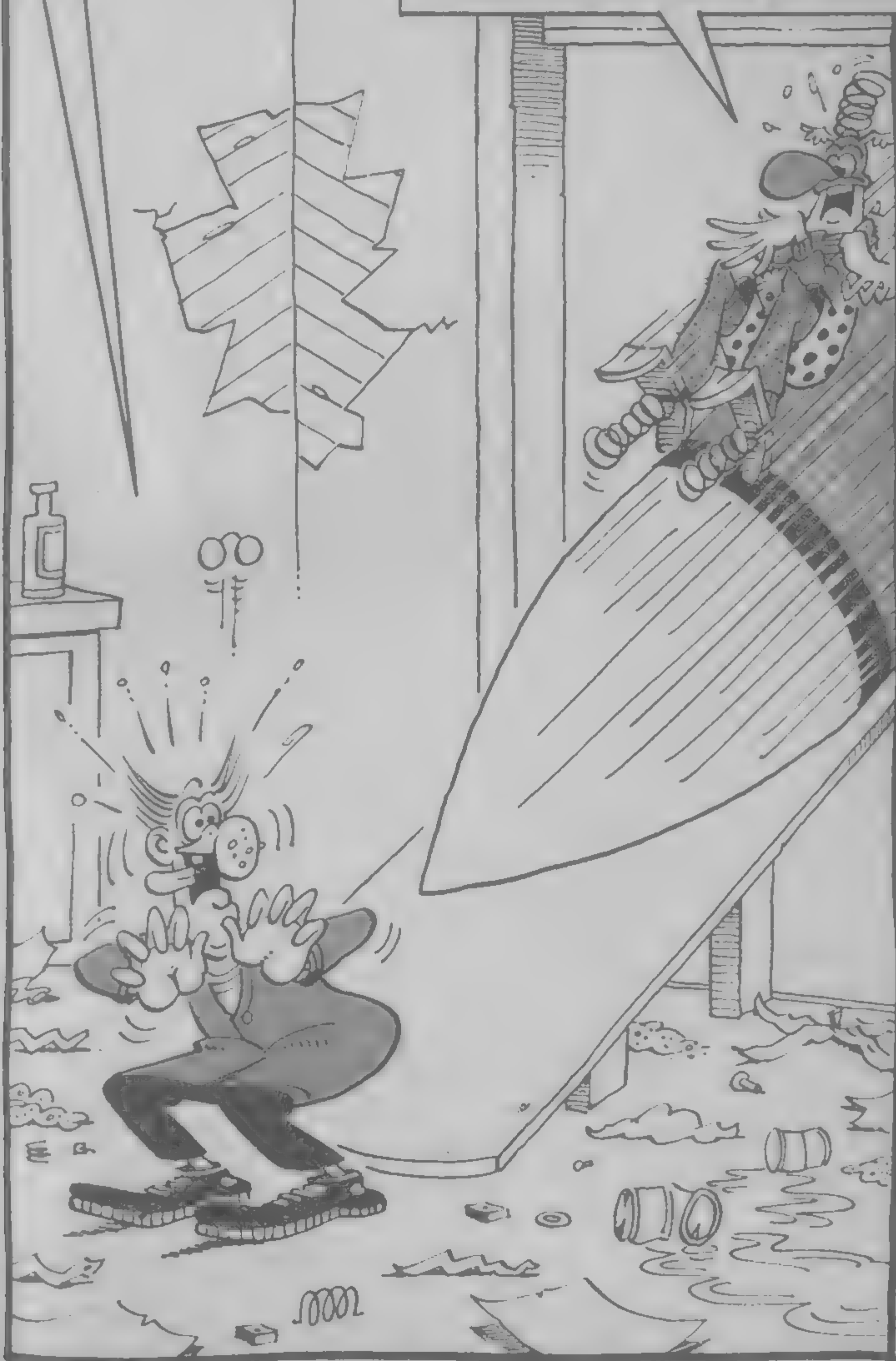
It's a **plane**!

It's some kind of **yo-yo**!


I think you're **right**!

O MY GOSH!!! IT'S CAPTAIN KLUTZ!!!

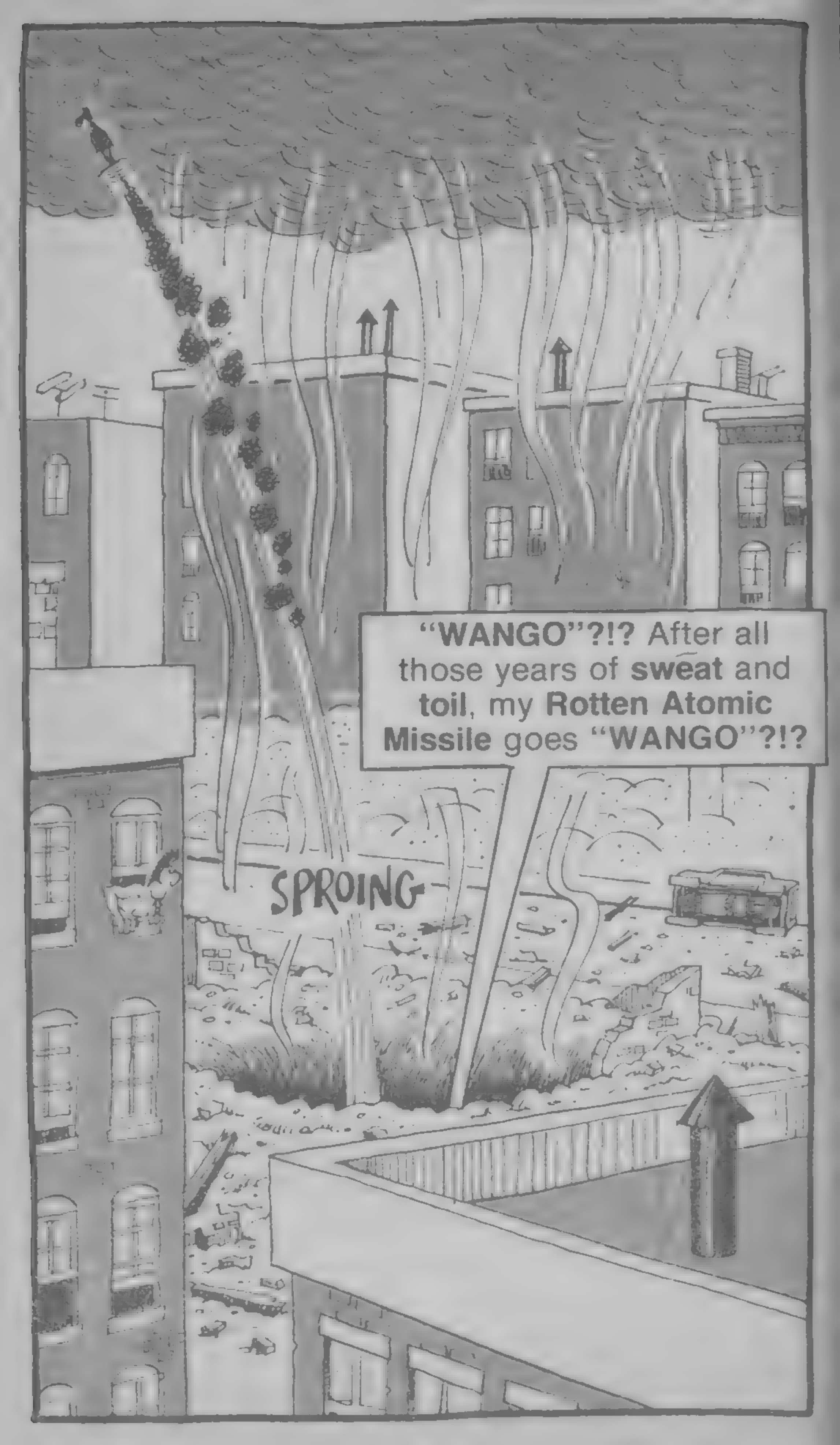
O MY GOSH!!! IT'S  
PROFESSOR BARFFING!!!







**WANGO**



**“WANGO”?!? After all  
those years of sweat and  
toil, my Rotten Atomic  
Missile goes “WANGO”?!?**

**SPROING**

Later that day at headquarters.

I located him, Chief! He was kaboinging down Elm Street near Main!



Ah! Congratulations Klutz! The Commissioner wants to award you a dollar and fifty-seven cent medal.



Say ... that **masked man** ... was  
that ... was that ... **Captain Klutz?**

I'm not sure, Commissioner ... but he  
left behind this **silver bullet**.

Silver bullet? But Klutz  
doesn't **use a gun!**

Hi-ho Springs,  
TOING SPROING GADDING

away.  
PLOING

Then it must be  
an **old filling**  
from one of  
his **molars!**



# A GIANT STEP FORWARD FOR PAELEONTOLOGY

In 1954 Dr. Fenwick Freensteen, noted paleontologist, uncovered a small fragment of bone in an excavation he was working in Eastern Madagascar.





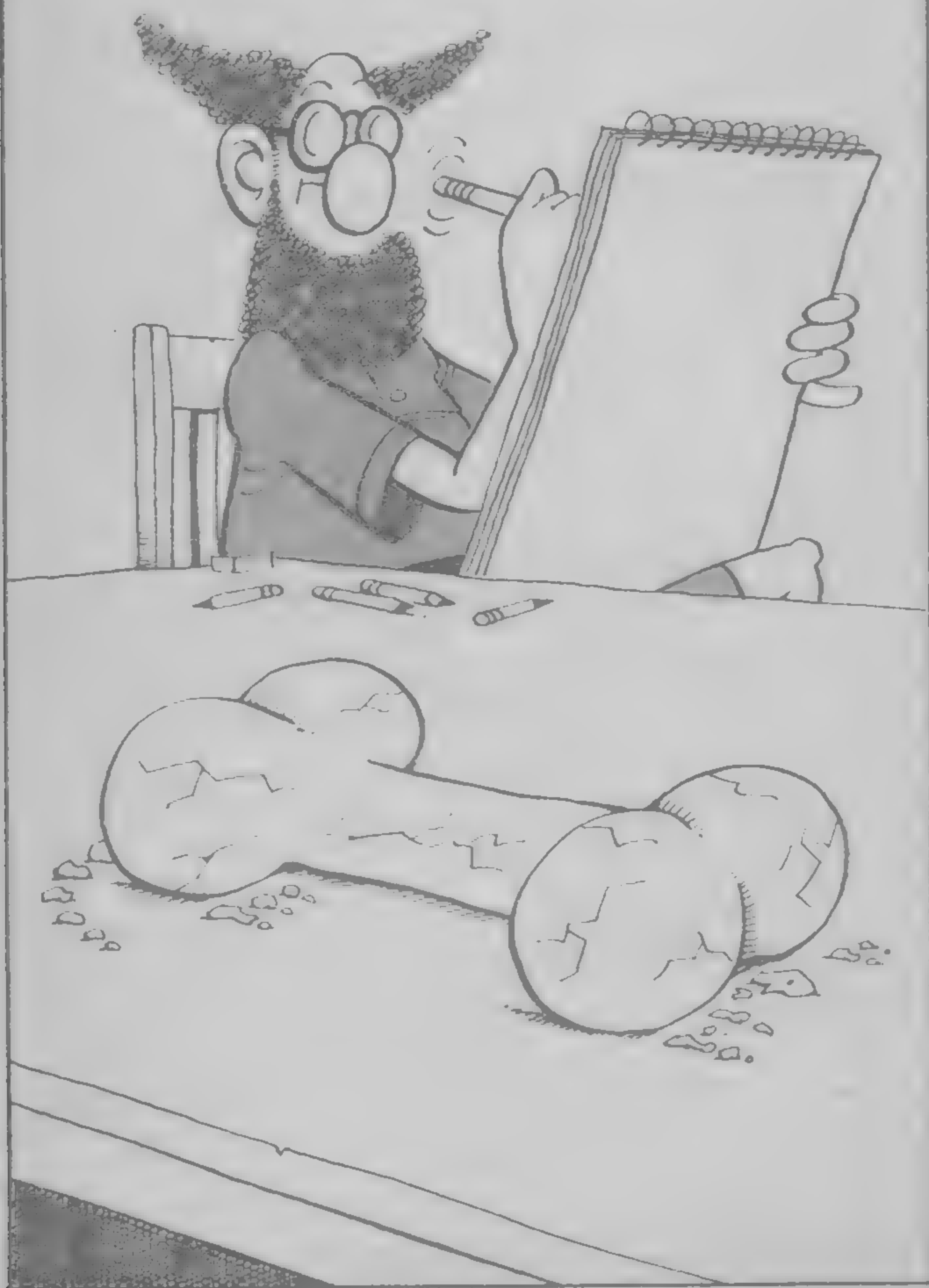
Confident that he was on to something big, Dr. Freensteen and his loyal assistants kept digging and sifting, digging and sifting and did indeed, come up with bone fragment after bone fragment.

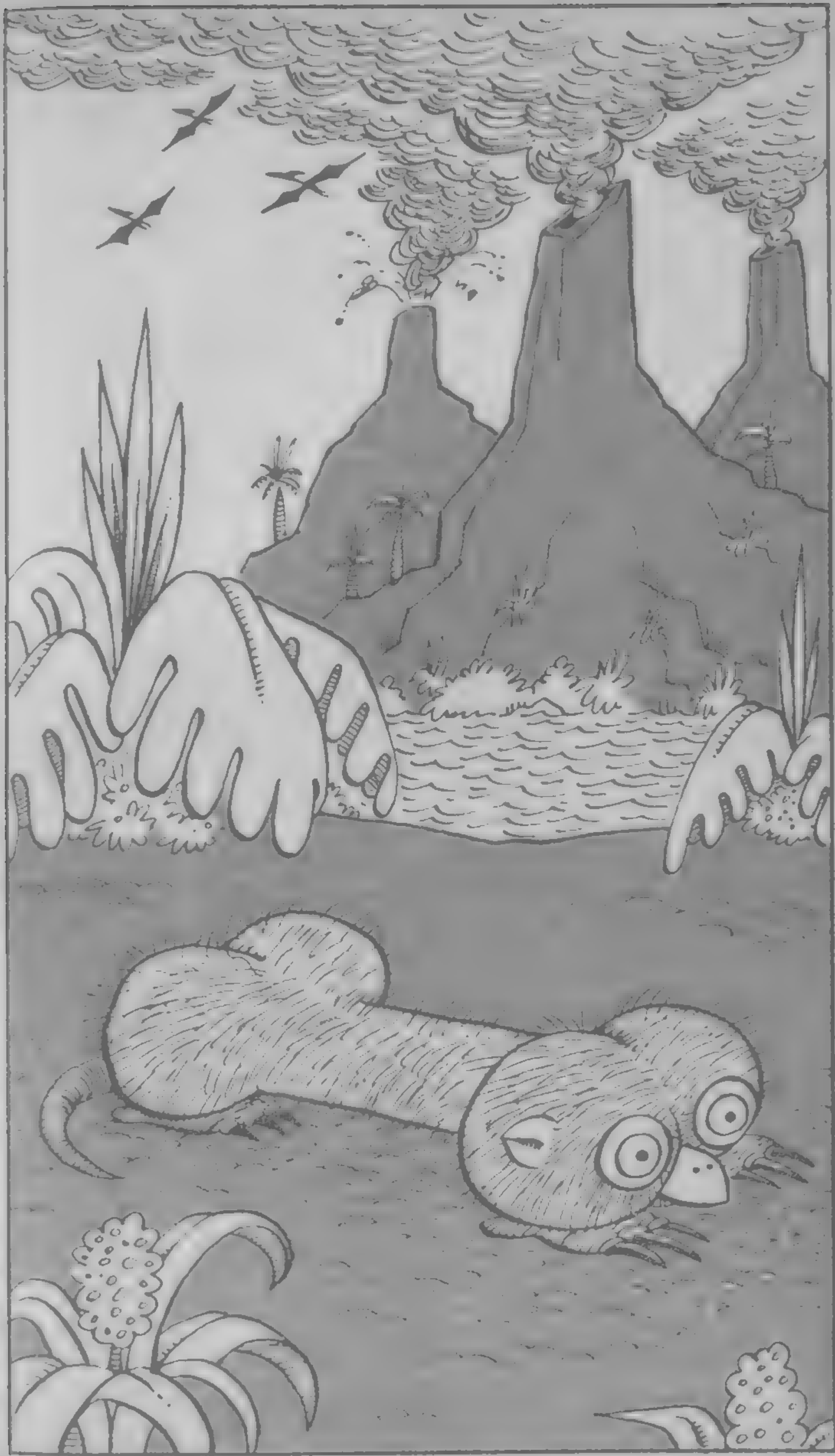


After three laborious years he was finally able to piece together these tiny bits and slivers to make the only known remains of a Pedrofop Brapinoid, a variety of Glektopod from the Floonian age.



For Dr. Freensteen, who is as brilliant as artist as he is a paleontologist, this was all he needed to produce a visual concept of what this creature looked like in its natural habitat more than 7 million years ago.





One Morning  
In A Bean-bag Store



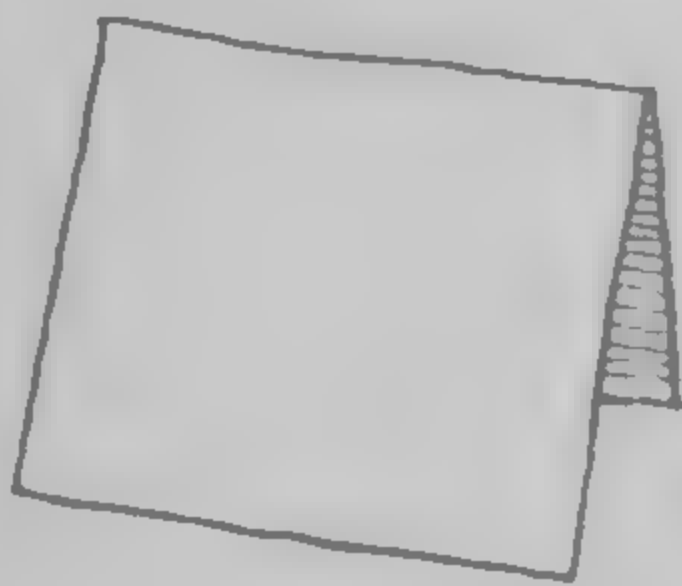
BEAN BAG  
CHAIRS  
TRY ONE







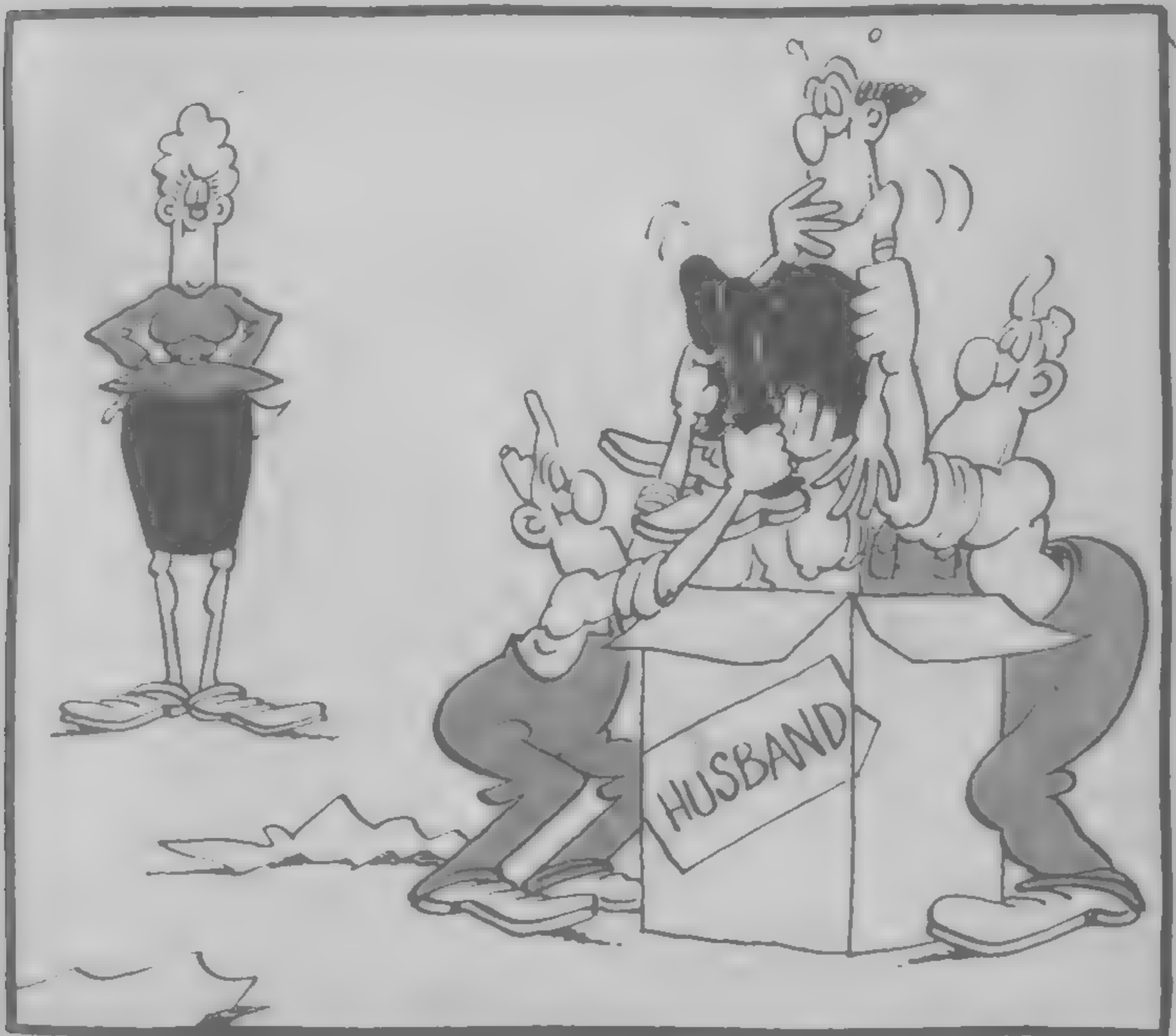
**THWUCH**



# MOVING DAY









# LATE ONE NIGHT ON DEATH ROW

Well, Louie...this is it!

No it ain't "it"! I'm innocent!  
It won't happen! The governor  
will grant me a pardon!



Be brave, my son...

I'm not scared Father!  
The governor will call  
**any minute** now! He  
**has to!** I'm **innocent!!!**

Sorry, Louie...it's time to **pull that ol' switch.**

But the governor will...

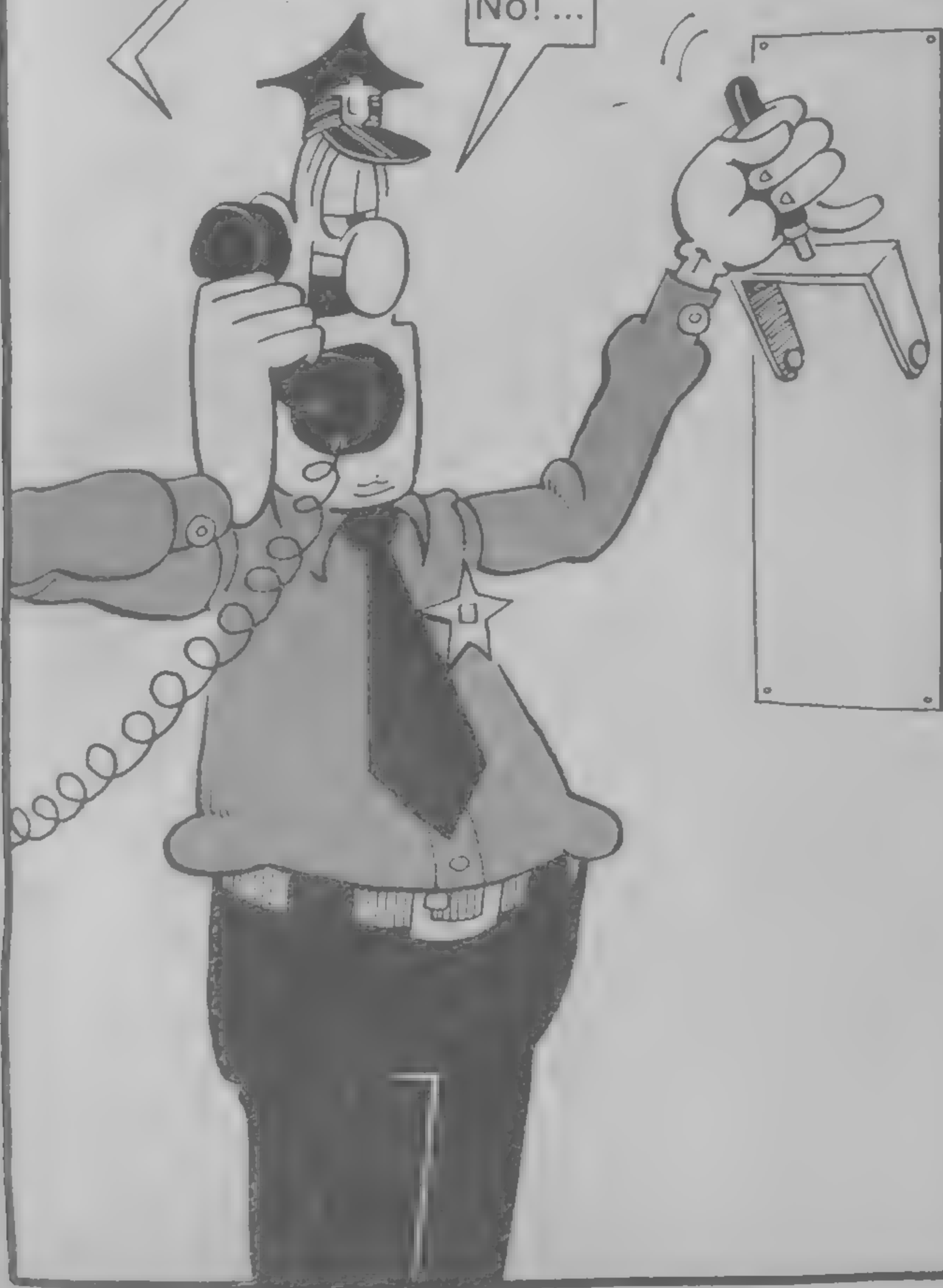
# BRINGADING

There!!! What did I tell you!?!



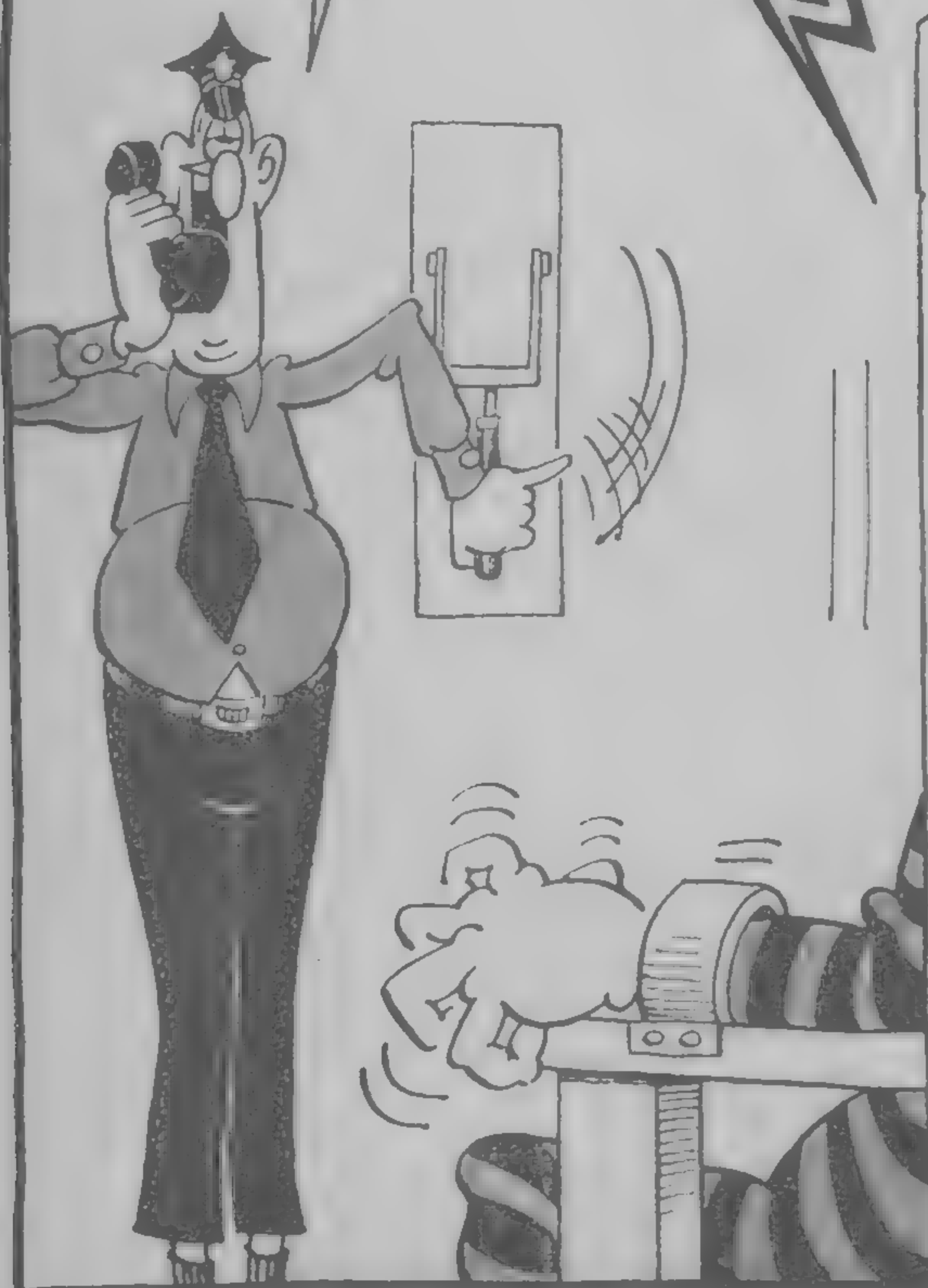
Hello, this is Sam's Deli. You ordered 4 coffees, 2 tuna and 2 ham and cheese with mayo. You want that on plain white bread?

No! ...



# BIZZAZZ

... Toasted!





# A FAIRY TALE



Whatever is that **strange noise** that's been coming from the **frog pond**?

SMAK.

PAF

I don't know...  
I'll take a look.

SMAK  
PAF



Why, it's **Princess Esmerelda**...and she's...

SMAK PAF





IN A  
COZY LITTLE IGLOO  
AT THE NORTH POLE



What is that you're **eating**, Okk dear?

A fish sandwich, Sweetheart.

CHOMPLE  
BLORT





Want a Bite?

Mmmm!

CHOMP

CHOMP

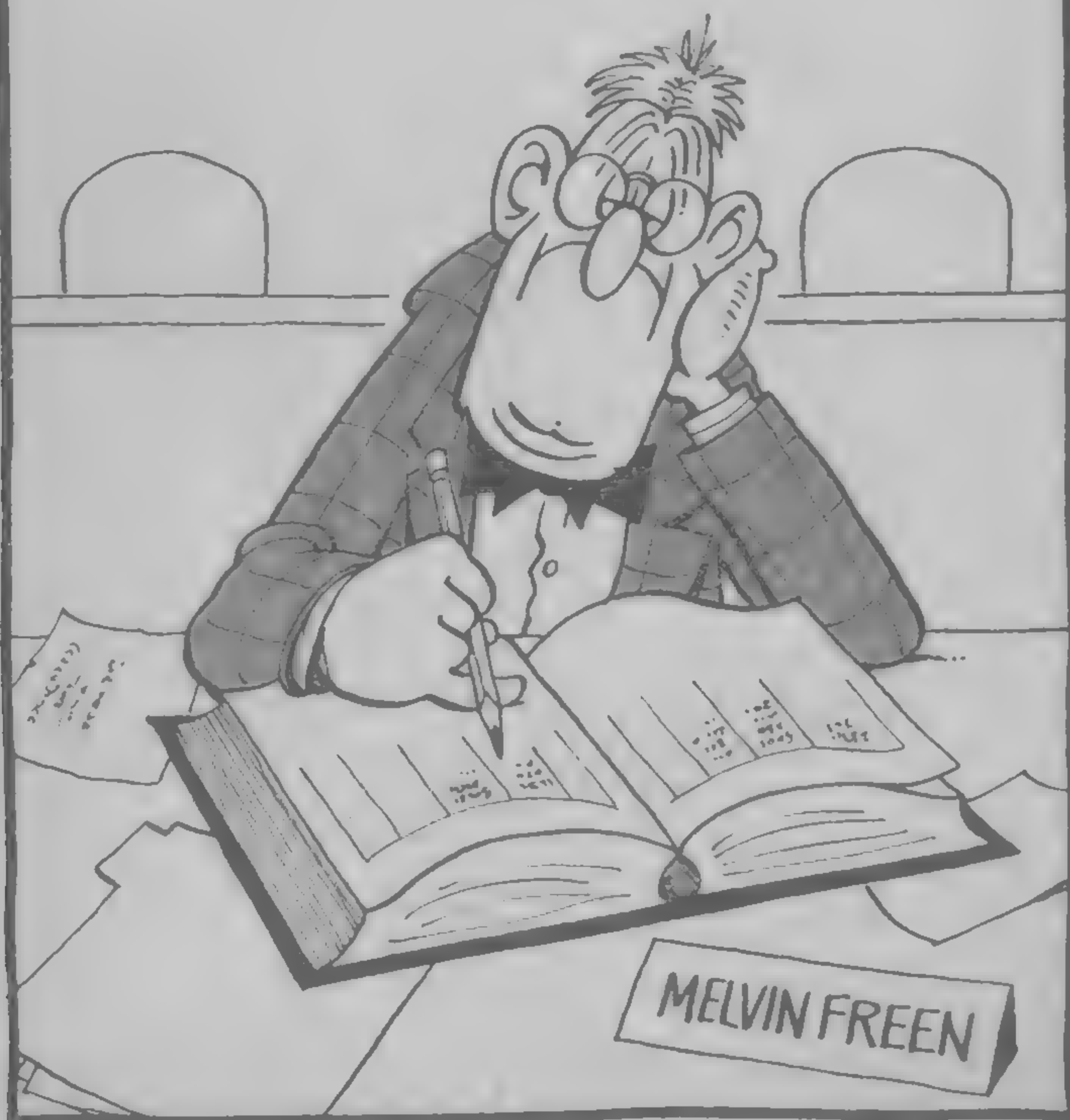
CHOMP



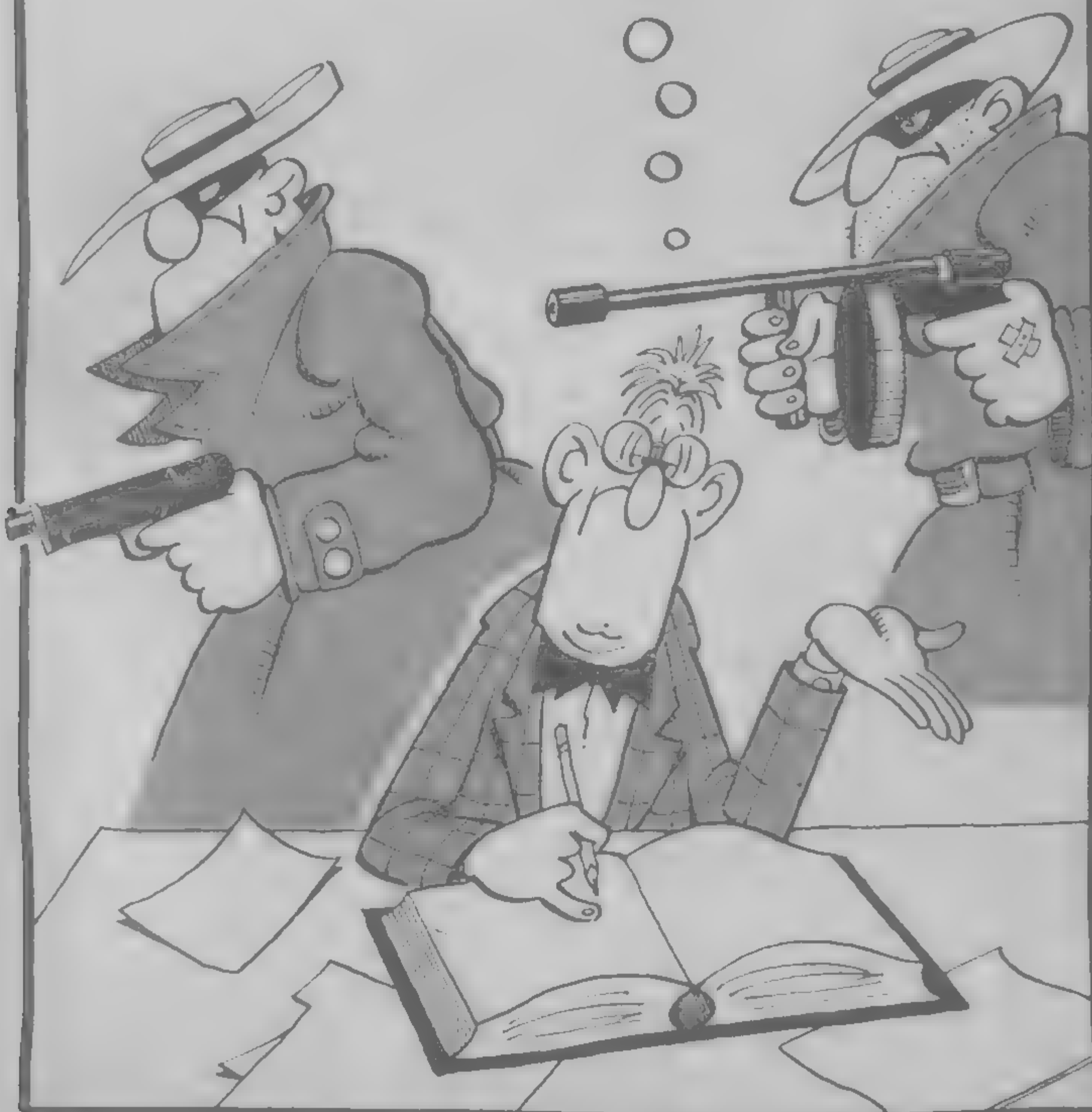


I guess this story really started that day I was working at my desk in the bank back home...

I hate my life! What a drag! Is there **anything** in this **entire world** more drab than **working in a bank!**?



Every day it's the same thing...**credit** and **debit**, **credit** and **debit**. The only exciting day I've had was last month when it was **debit** and **credit**! But how often can you count on a wild, wacky thing like **that** happening?!?



Some day, I'm going to **get out** of  
this place and give up bookkeeping...  
get into a more **exciting** field...  
like **mimeographing!**





or...I know! I'll get into the movies! Heck, if I really tried I bet I could get a little bit part in a movie now and then! Now that would really be exciting!



So I packed my bag and bought a one way ticket to Hollywood. All the way there the train wheels seemed to be saying to me; "Klikity-klak...you're on the right track. Klikity-klak...you're on the right track." Which was weird because I was traveling by plane!...



The next day I started the rounds of the movie studios. I knew that just getting inside a movie studio would be extremely difficult but I had to give it a try...



Well, I was *in*! But now came the *really hard part*!...

Pardon me sir, but is there any chance at all of getting a little **bitty bit part** in a movie?

A bit part?! Are you nuts?!? You walk in here off the street and expect to get a bit part?!? You must be **crazy!!!** However, you can have the **lead**! What's your name?



Gee...I'm too excited to remember...

No good! It's **too long** for the marquee!  
We'll just use the last part of your  
last name - **Remember! Rick Remember!**  
Beautiful! Now get ready for your  
**big production number!**





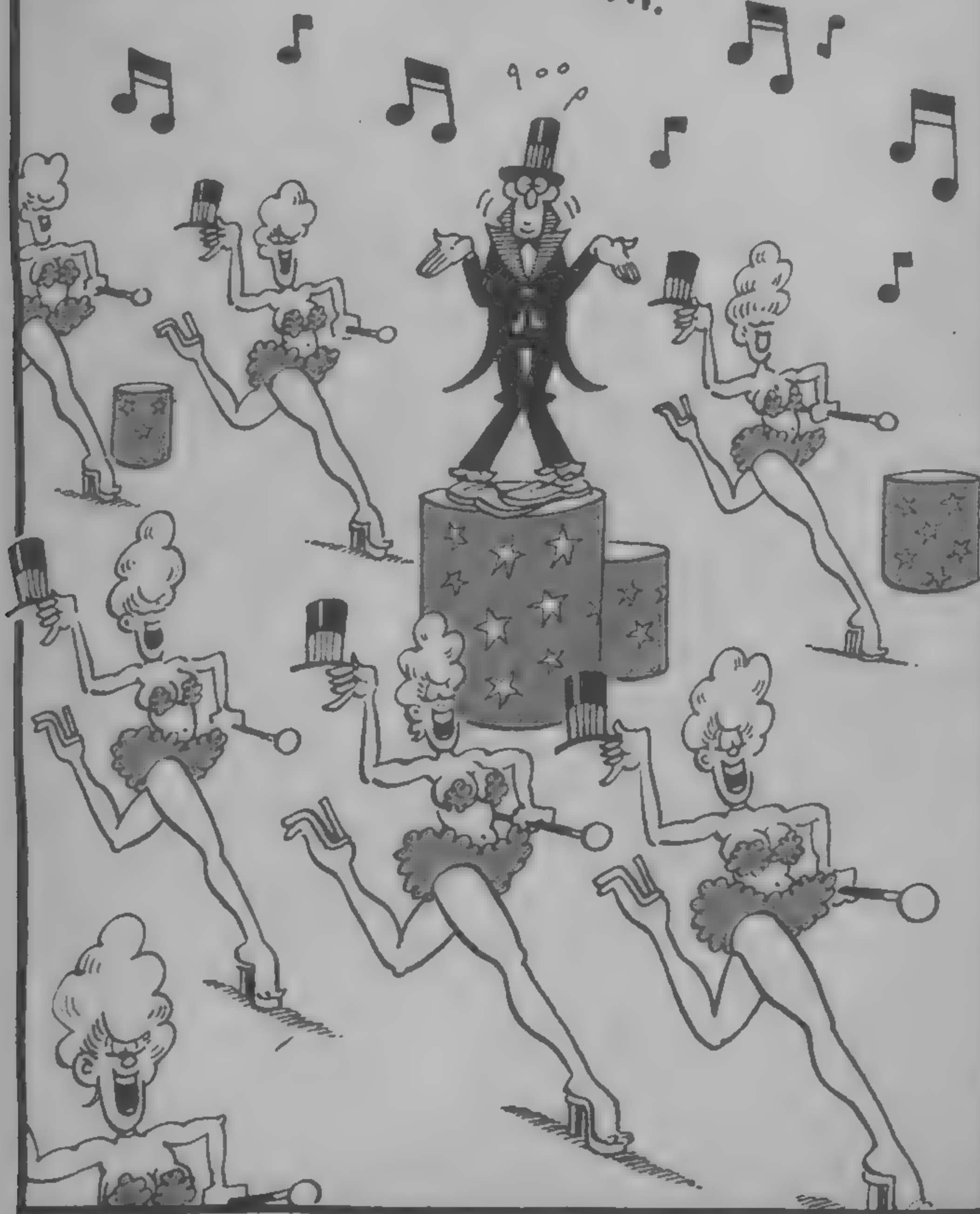
What production number? I don't know any  
production number! I don't even know  
what movie you're making!  
I've only been here two minutes!!!



Look at him! He's only been here two minutes  
and **already** he's playing the **tempermental**  
**star!** Well, I won't stand for it no matter  
how famous he is! **Lights! Camera! Action!**



MUSIC NOTE  
YOU MAY THINK YOU'RE JUST AN ORDINARY GUY...  
THAT NO ONE GIVES A GLANCE TO...  
BUT THERE'S NO REASON TO BE SHY...  
IF YOU DO THE DANCE-A-ROO-ROO...  
MUSIC NOTE  
YOU'RE A SPECIAL GUY - YEAH, YEAH...  
MUSIC NOTE  
A VERY SPECIAL GUY...  
MUSIC NOTE



CUT!!! PRINT THAT!!! TERRIFIC!!!



Rick, I have never **seen** such **depth of performance!** Such **feeling!** Such...such **ordinariness!** The critics will **love** you! Just wait till you **see those headlines!**







I had to admit that being a star was sort of a thrill but it was not at all what I wanted. I decided to speak to my director about it the next day...

Mr. Frompenfurter, sir...I was wondering...

Yes, yes, yes...you can have the lead in my **next 6 films**. 250 thousand in front and 40 per cent of the profits.

But, sir...you're driving me...

Driving?!? So you want a **chauffeur** too?!? Well, O.K. but **that's all!**  
Now, let's get to **work!**

**Lights!!! Camera!!!  
Action!!!**





But, wait a minute!!!  
What's this film about?!?

ZWEEEE

ZWEEN

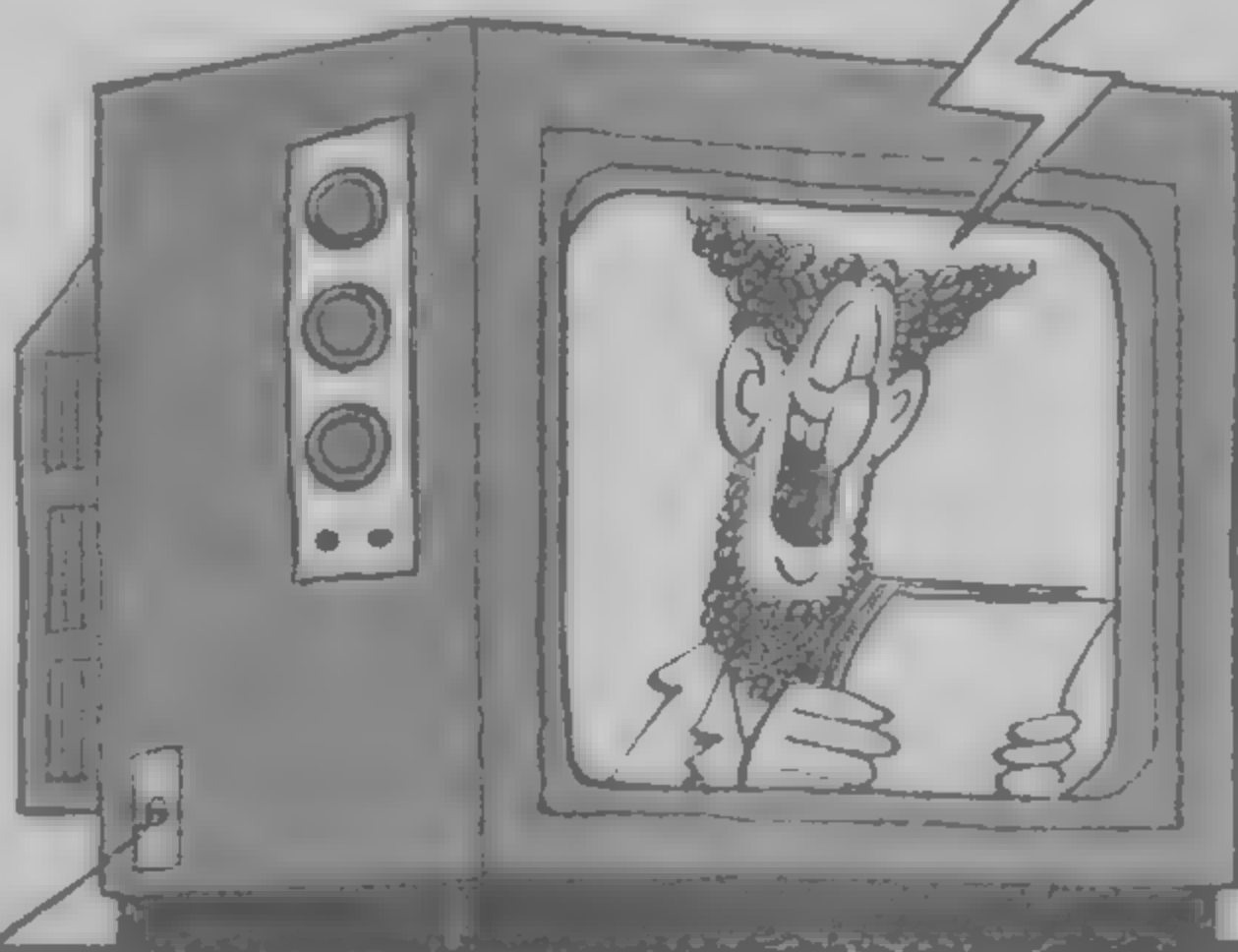
ZWOOO

What am I doing here?!? What part do I play in all this?!?

Cut!!! Print that!!! The critics will love it!!!



...and **Rick Remember** gives a **dazzling** performance as a man who doesn't know **what part he plays** in the **war!** The **profundity** of it makes this film the **cinematic achievement** of the **year!**



But soon, I realized something was missing from my life. I went to my friend Max the agent's office...Max was sensitive...he'd help me...

Sign here!

Please...no more movie contracts.

This isn't a movie contract - it's a television contract.

But Max...you don't seem to **understand!** I don't **want** to be in the public eye anymore...I **want to be alone!!!**

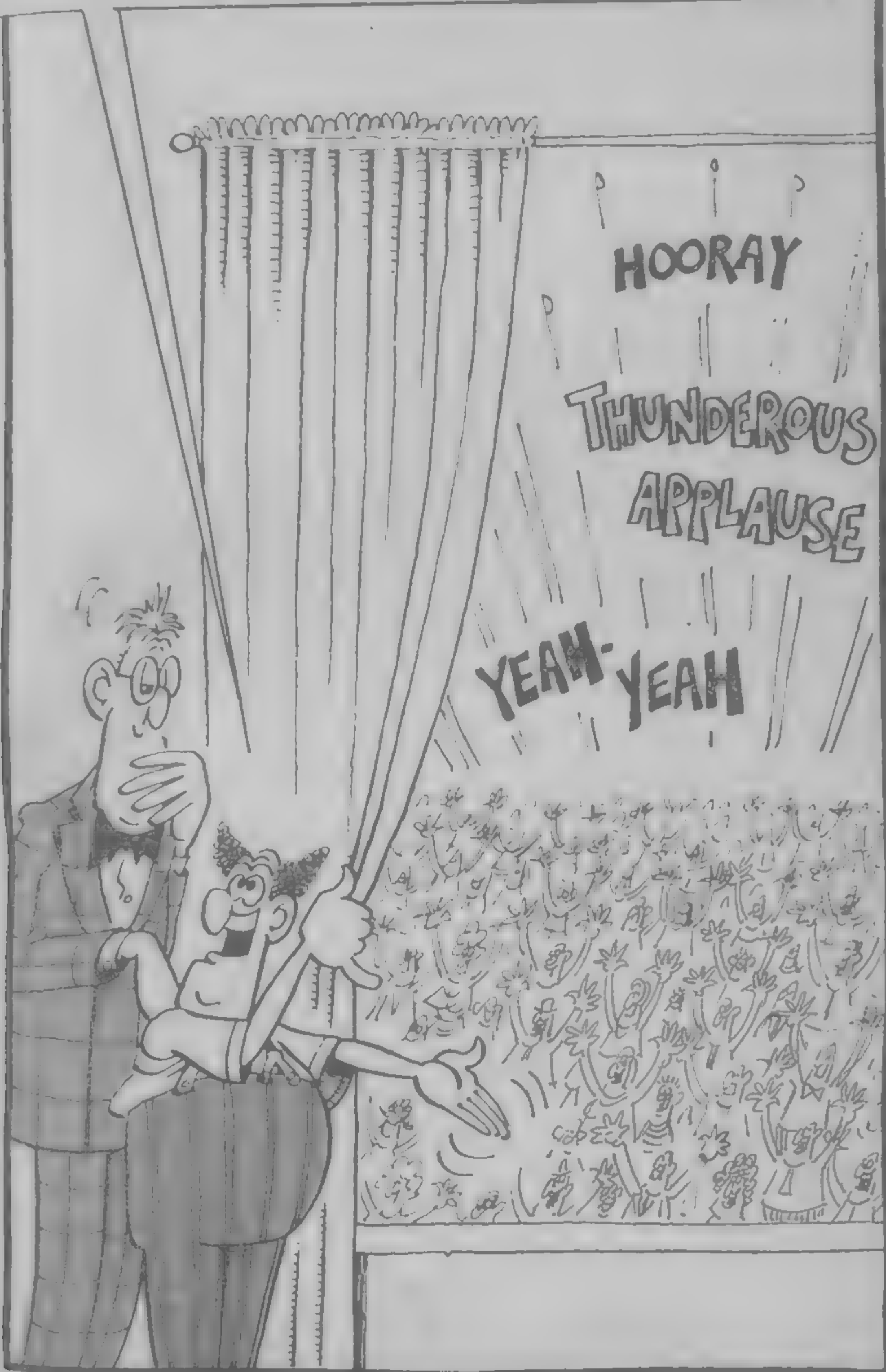


What's that noise?!?



**HOORAY**  
**WHOOPEE**  
**WHISTLE**  
**CHEER**

Noise? You call thunderous applause noise?!?  
It's **your public**, Rick...all 80 million  
of them. They want to be **alone with you!**





I became *desperate* to be *alone*! I asked my agent to book me on T. V. so I could tell the people how much being alone meant to me. He booked me all right but it wasn't what I had in mind...

## TV GUIDE

### Sunday Evening

6:30 **2** NEWS SPECIAL  
Rick Remember Remembers

**1** CLOSE-UP  
(Tonight: Rick Remember)

**7** THE NOSTALGIA SHOW  
Remember Rick Remember?

7:00 **2** BIOGRAPHY  
Subject for tonight:  
Rick Remember.

**4** TO TELL THE TRUTH  
Will the real Rick Remember  
Please stand up...?

**7** GREAT PERFORMANCES!  
Guest Artist: Rick Remember

**9** THE MOVIE STARS  
In Profile: Rick Remember

7:30 **9** BASEBALL  
(Pre-empted tonight for the  
Rick Remember News Conference)

**11** MAN OF THE HOUR  
(Rick Remember)

**5** MAN OF THE MINUTE  
(Rick Remember)

**13** MAN OF THE SECOND  
Rick Remember)

8:00 **2** INSIGHT  
(Into Rick Remember)

**1** THIS IS YOUR LIFE  
(Tonight's surprise guest:  
Rick Remember)

8:30 **4** JOHNNY CARSON  
(Johnny's on vacation, subbing  
for him: Rick Remember)

**7** RICK REMEMBER'S  
HOLLYWOOD

**9** RICK REMEMBER'S  
NEW YORK

**11** RICK REMEMBER'S GUAM

**13** HUMAN  
UNDERSTANDING HOUR  
Rick Remember

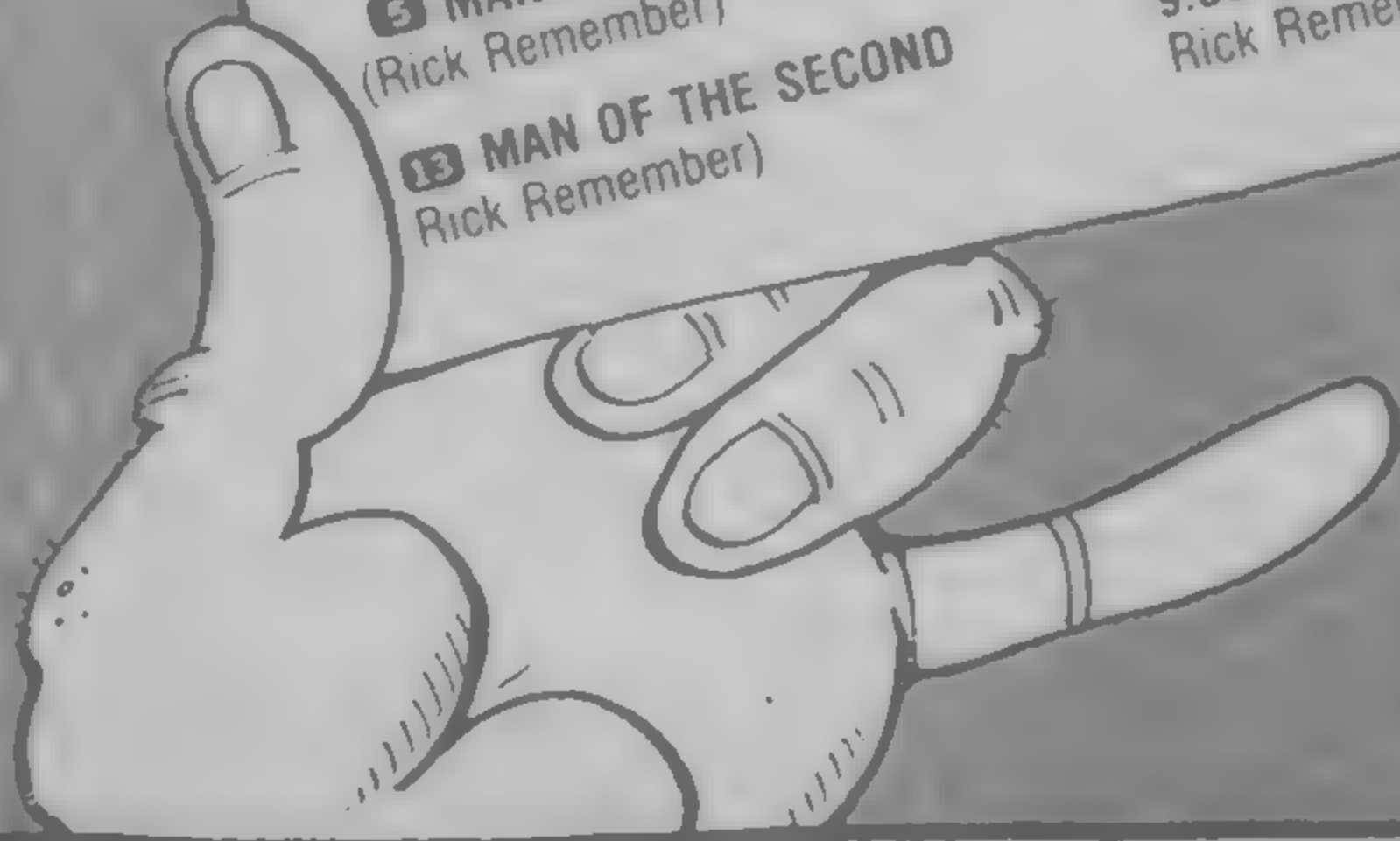
9:00 **5** DINNER WITH  
RICK REMEMBER

**7** NEWSMAKERS  
Rick Remember

**9** FACE THE NATION  
With Rick Remember

**11** MICKEY MOUSE CLUB  
Rick Remember, MC

9:30 **4** SPECIAL  
Rick Remember Tries to Forget!



I began to talk to myself...my agent taped it and it was number one on the charts for 16 weeks...

# RICK REMEMBER

## ALONE WITH HIMSELF

featuring these  
great hits...

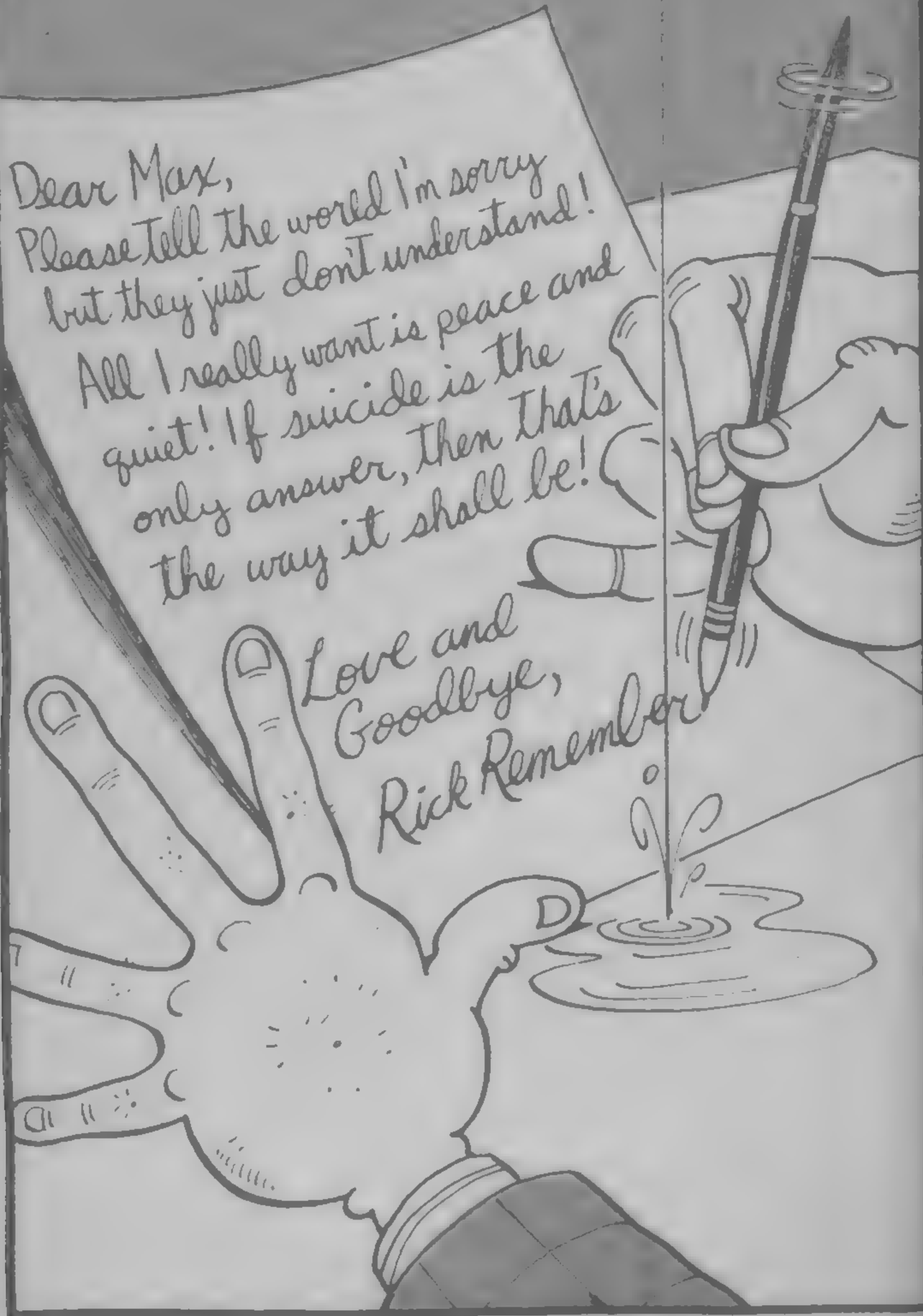
- HIM TO HIM
- HYMN TO HIM
- HIM TO HYMN
- HIM TO HIMSELF
- I, ME, & NOBODY
- ALONE WITH ME
- JUST I
- ME & I  
TOGETHER



Finally...with no other recourse...I took pen in hand  
and wrote my last message to Max, my agent...

Dear Max,  
Please tell the world I'm sorry  
but they just don't understand!  
All I really want is peace and  
quiet! If suicide is the  
only answer, then that's  
the way it shall be!

Love and  
Goodbye,  
Rick Remember



**Rick!!! Wait!!! Don't do it!!!** I just found a **publisher** who wants to publish **your old laundry lists** in **hardcover!** You'll make a **couple million more!!!**

**Forget it! This is the end!** No one's going to make **one more penny** from my life...**especially me!**



I hope we haven't made a mistake paying two million dollars for the movie rights to **Rick Remember's suicide note!**

It's no mistake, sweetie. I've already signed **Raquel Welch** to play the **pen** and **Charles Bronson** to play the **paper**. Now, what about our new Rick Remember book rights...  
"Rick Speaks from the Grave"...

**HELD OVER  
4<sup>th</sup> BIG WEEK**

**THE BOY OF  
RICK  
REMEMBER**





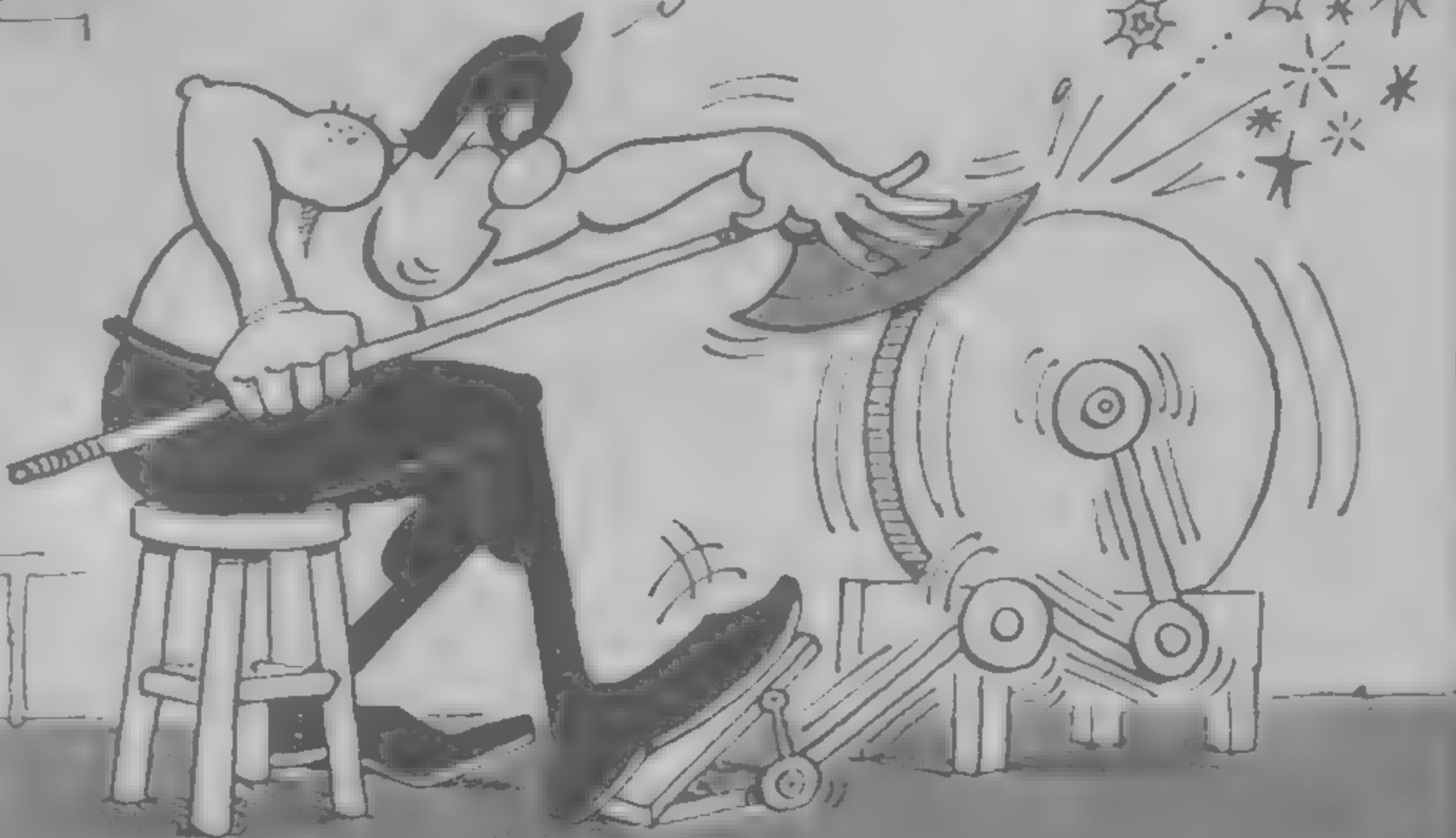
# A DAY IN THE LIFE OF AN EXECUTIONER



ARGH-  
GAK!

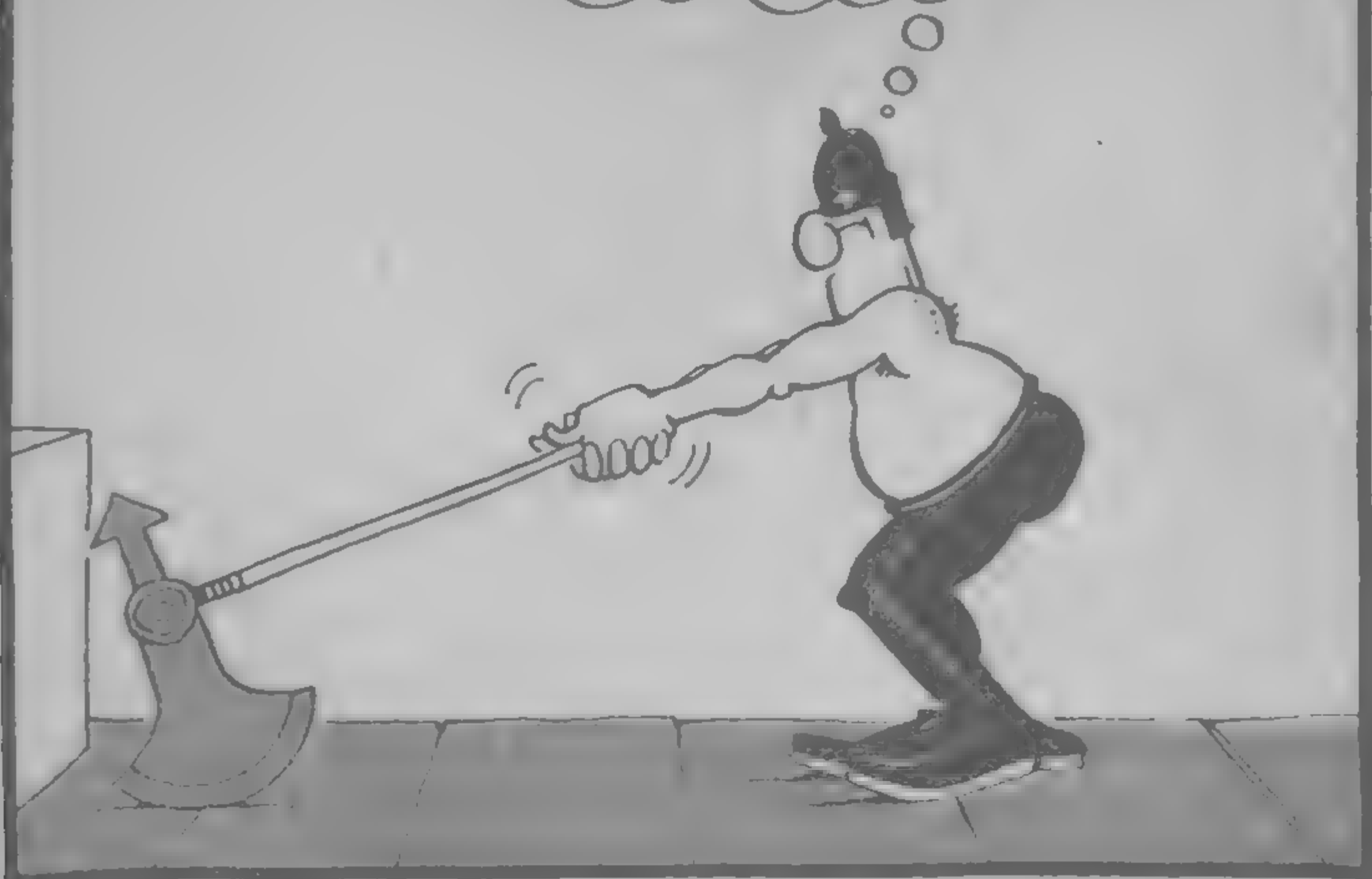


ZING  
ZING



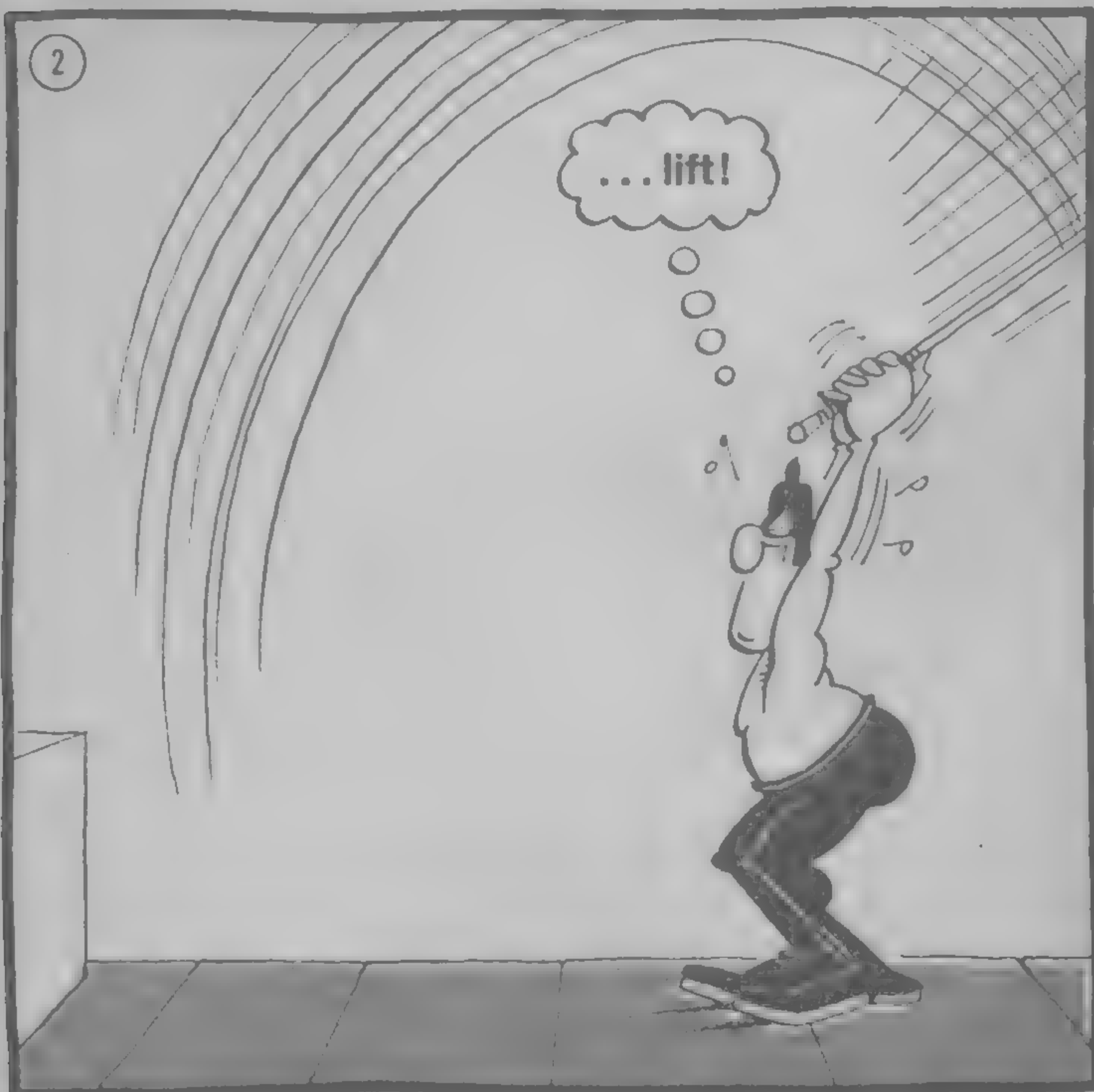
1

Ready ... get set ...



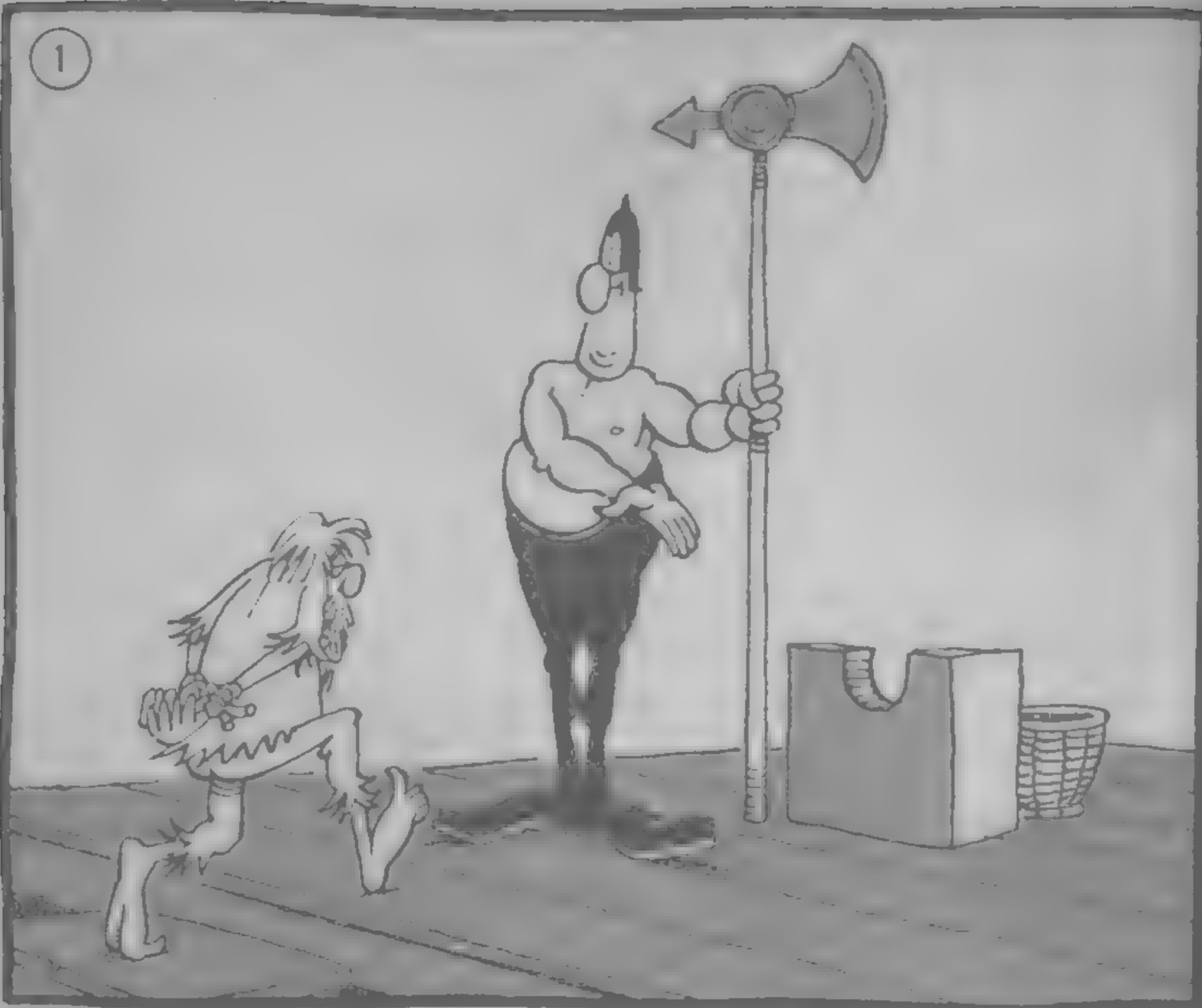
2

... lift!

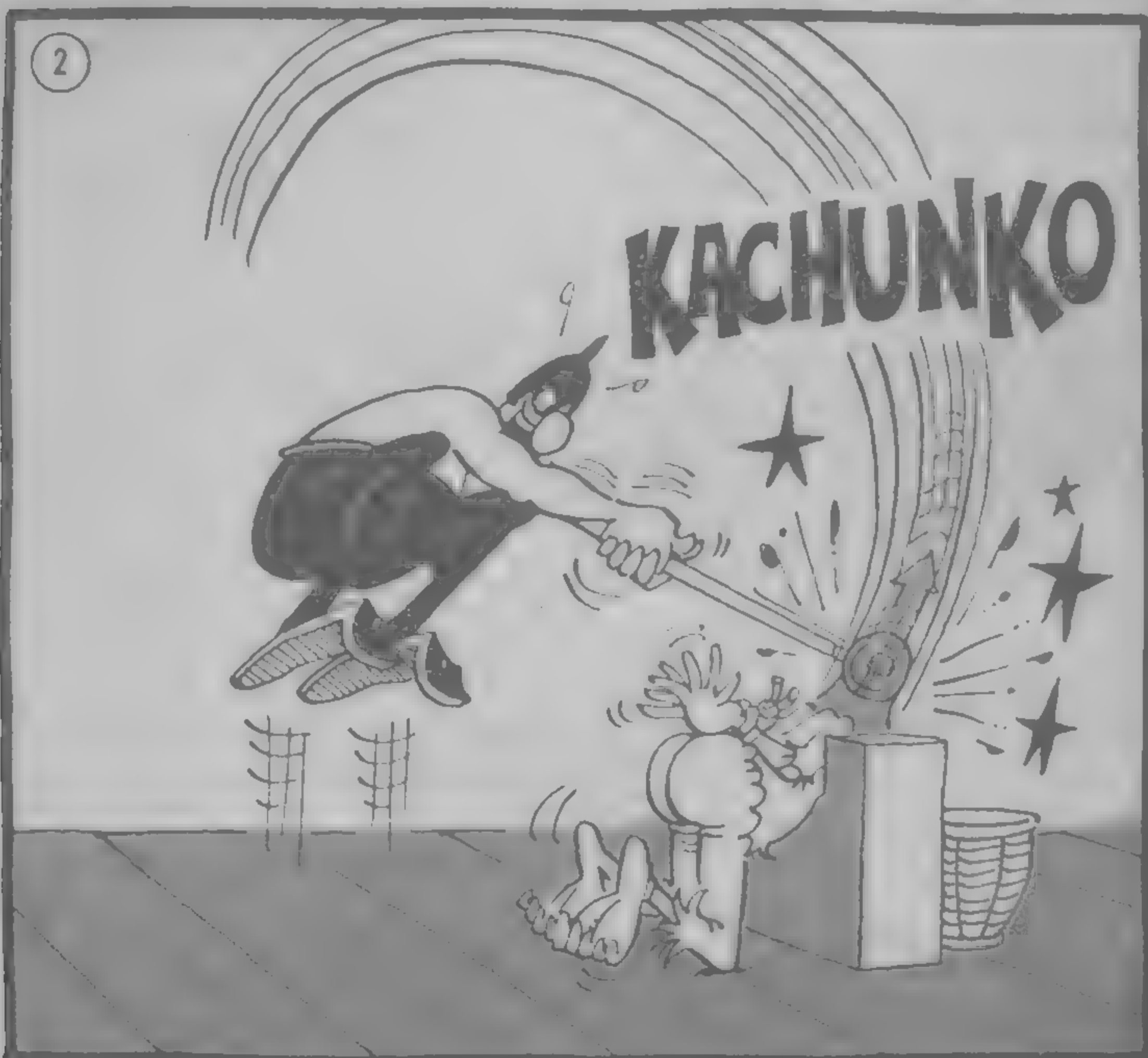




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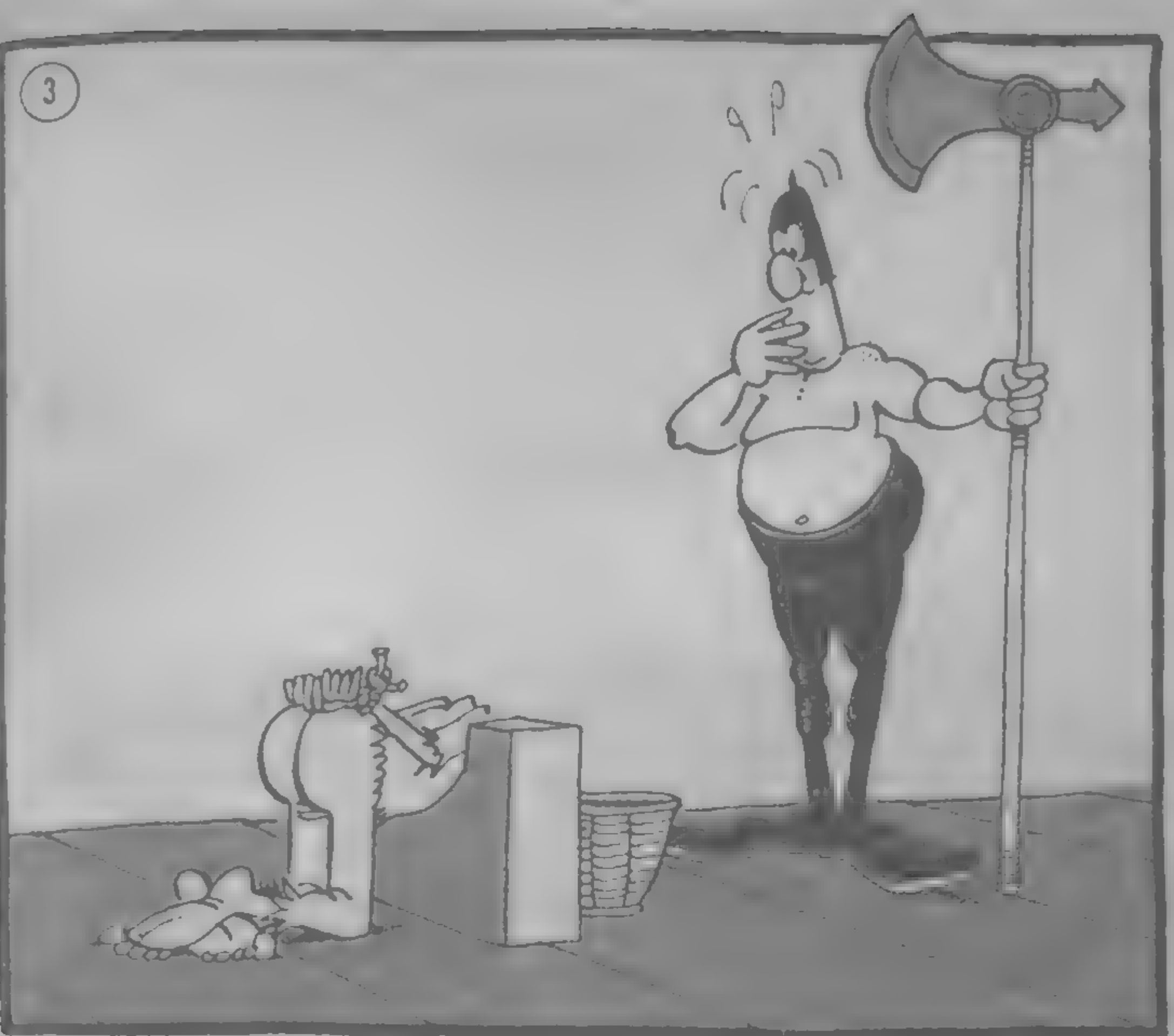


2

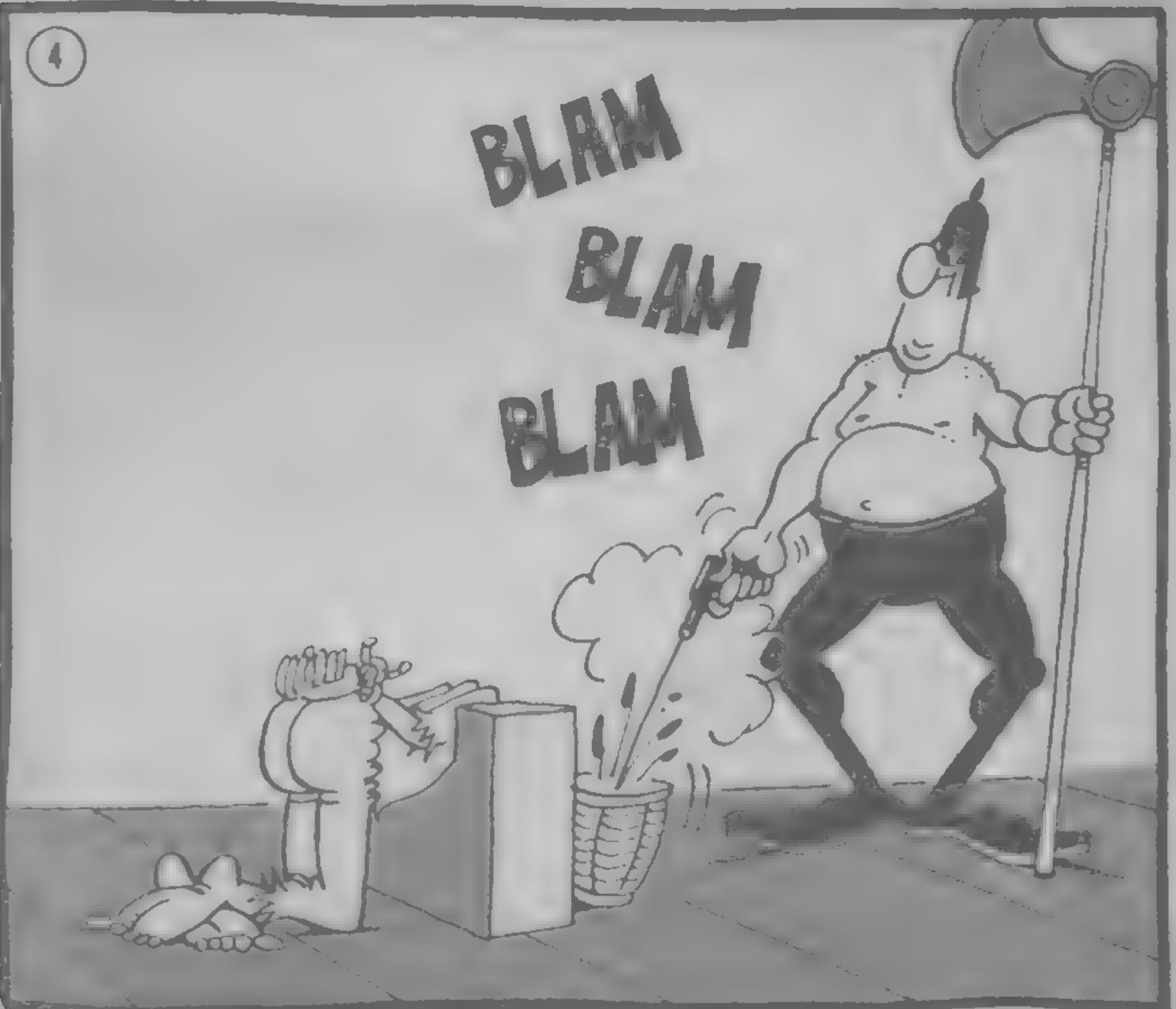


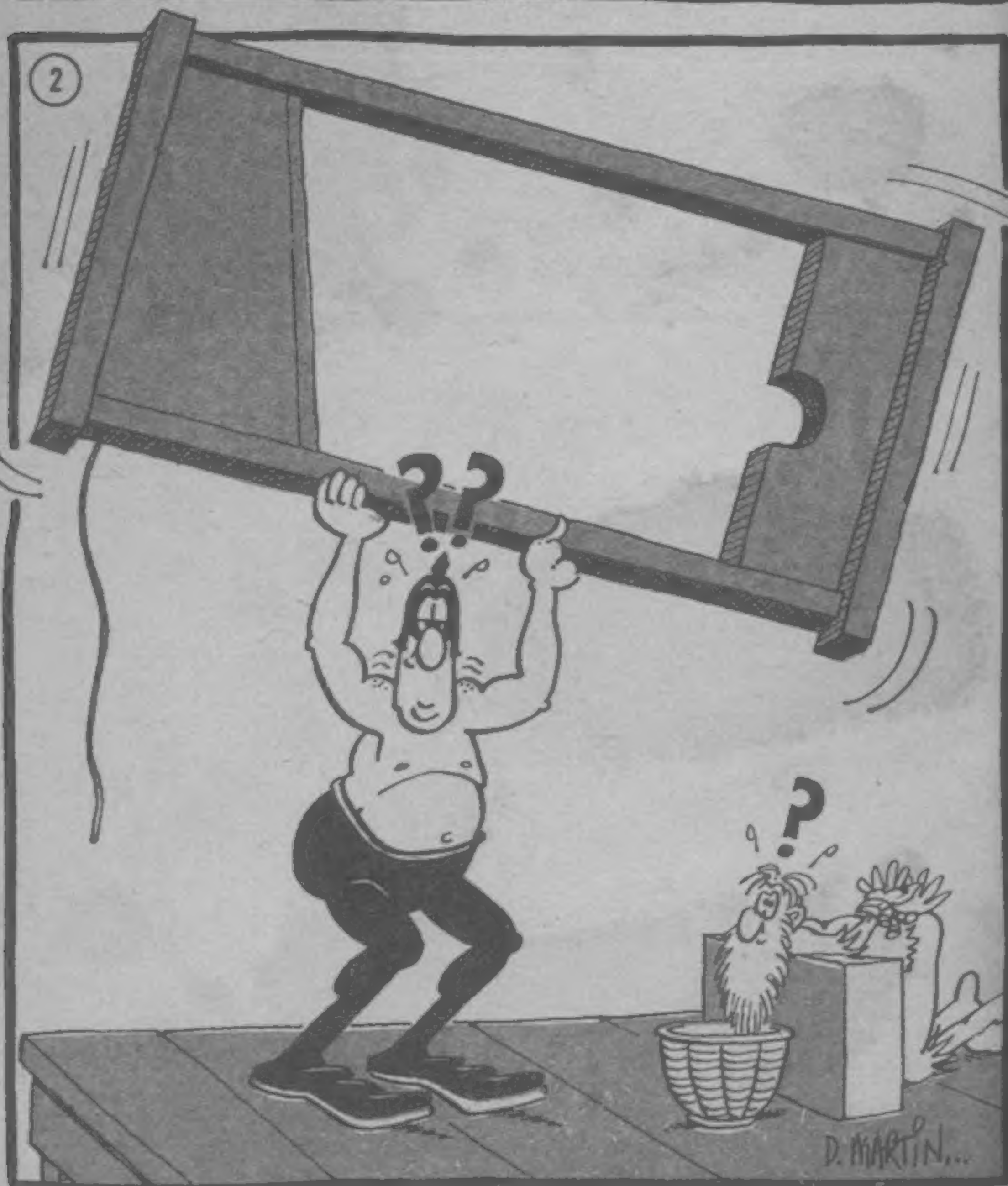
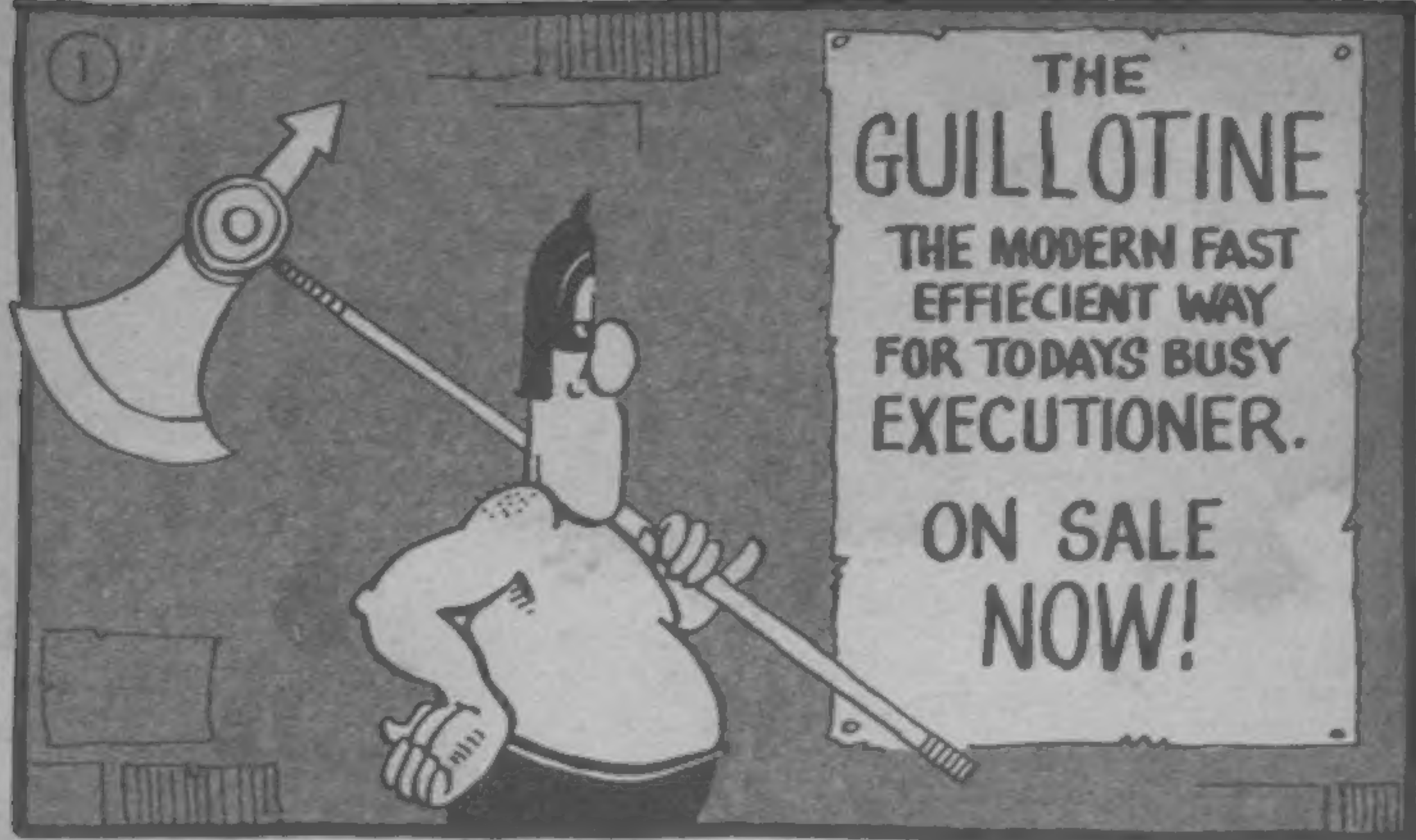


3



4









# More SKULL DUGGERY

From the Crazy Cranium of  
Mad's Maddest Artist!  
Let his spark of genius  
Hammer away at your sanity &  
Re-shape your thinking

as . . . **MAD'S**  
**DON MARTIN**  
**FORGES**  
**AHEAD**



PRINTED IN U.S.A.





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